FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstance will any advertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

LINES BY ROBERT EMMET.

Genius of Erin, tune thy harp,
To Freedom, let its sounds awake
Thy prostrate sons, and nerve their hearts,
Oppression's iron bonds to break.

Long and strong then strike the lyre,
Strike it with prophetic lays;
Bid it rouse the slumbering fire,
Bid the fire of freedom blaze.

Tell them glory waits their efforts,
Strongly wooed, she will be won;
Freedom show, by peace attended,
Waits to crown each gallant son.

Greatly daring, bid them gain her,
Conquerors, bid them live or die;
Erin in her children triumphs,
Marked by glory if they die.

But if her sons, too long oppress,
No spark of freedom's fire retain,
And, with sad and servile breast,
Basely wear the galling chain—

Vainly then you'd call to glory,
Vainly freedom's blessings praise;
Man debased to willing thraldom,
Freedom's blessings cannot raise.

Check thy hand and change thy strain,
Change it to a sound of woe;
Ireland's blasted hopes proclaim,
Ireland's endless sufferings show.

Show her fields with blood ensanguined,
With her children's blood bedewed;
Show her desolated plains,
With their murdered bodies strewed.

Mark that hamlet, how it blazes,
Hear the shrieks of horror rise;
See, the fiends prepare their tortures,
See! a tortured victim dies.

Ruin stalks his haggard round,
O'er the plains his banner waves,
Sweeping from her wasted land
All but tyrants and their slaves.

All but tyrants and their slaves,
Shall they live in Erin's isle?
O'er her martyred patriots' graves,
Shall oppression's minions smile.

Erin's sons, awake! awake!
Oh! too long, too long you sleep;
Awake! arise! your fetters break
Nor let your country bleed and weep.

The Fourth of July in Connaught.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE IRISHMAN.

CLAREMORRIS, Mayo, July 5, 1874.

DEAR SIR—Yesterday the "Glorious Fourth," the birthday of the grand Republic of the West, was observed with all the honors in this little town of ours. It may at first glance seem strange that "away out west" in Connaught America's grand festival of freedom should be ushered in, as it was, with flying colors and spirited music. But, apart from the sympathetic bond that unites the 17th of March and the 4th of July, we have at present residing in our midst quite a number of returned Irish-Americans, who, on this occasion, managed the affair. Early on the morning of the 4th the double and single-team vehicles belonging to Mr. Hughes's hotel were drawn up in front of the main entrance, and each vehicle tastefully decorated with the "Stars and Stripes," and our "own immortal green," while from the leading van floated two beautifully-worked stands of Irish and American colors. At the appointed hour the excursion party, comprising the respectable, educated and liberty-loving young men of our town, got together, and after parading through the streets of the town proceeded round the old abbey of Mayo to Balla, where, after a couple of hours spent under Mr. John Nally's hospitable roof, they returned to town and sat down to a supper at Hughes's hotel that might well tempt appetites more fastidious. After supper we had the usual toasts, songs, sentiments, and an evenings thorough enjoyment. Thus closed another day in honor of the flag beside which our outlawed green has stood immovable and invincible, while the hail of death fell thick around them.

God bless them both say we, and may they ever be found as heretofore, the two cheering beacon-lights that have ever led to victory through the darkest clouds of battle.

"The first when the fight came.
The last when the flight came,
The vanguard of victory,
The rear of retreat."

IRISH NEWS

On the 7th ult., Kingstown was thrown into a state of excitement by a fracas which took place between some men of her Majesty's warship the Vanguard and a number of the police. It appears that the former, numbering about eight, came on shore, apparently in the best of spirits, and walking up the town, in the most playful manner took from outside a shop door a handcart, which they amused themselves by rolling along the street. They continued at their playful pastime until interrupted by a police officer, who endeavored to dissuade them from continuing their conduct; but they persisted, and during the argument other police officers arrived, and in a moment a general *melee* ensued, in which blows were freely exchanged and one of the police (Sergeant Doyle) received a violent blow across the face from one of the sailors, whereupon another of them drew a large knife, and inflicted a stab upon the sergeant in the left breast, causing an ugly wound. The police were now receiving a very severe beating, and had it not been for the timely interference of some civilians the result would have been very serious. The sailors on seeing they were overcome by the civilians immediately decamped and Sergeant Doyle was at once attended to. Subsequently the wounded man, accompanied by his comrades and the officers of the Vanguard, boarded that ship, where eight of the men were identified as being the agressors. One of them Doyle pointed out as the man who had stabbed him, and as he did the sailor sprang upon him, and had to be taken below and put in irons. The seven others were also put under arrest.

THE Nationalists of Limerick propose to give a dinner in honor of John Mitchel, who arrived from America. It is reported that a Home Rule member of Parliment will retire, in order to give Mitchel an opportunity of being returned to the vacant seat. Detectives are watching Mitchel's movements.

THE London correspondent of the *Freeman* says—"It is stated that Mr. Butt thinks of a tour in America during the recess with a view of lecturing on Home Rule. I am told that the details are nearly arranged. If my information be correct the honourable member for Limerick will not return to Ireland but will proceed direct to the States." The *Freeman* of the 6th contradicts this report.

COLONEL PEARSON, commanding the second battalion 3rd Buffs, at present stationed in the garrison, writing in reply to a vote of thanks from the Corporation to the regiment for their exertions at the late fire, says that in his experience he never knew a city where the arrangements for extinguishing fires are so defective as Limerick, except perhaps Bradford, but some first-class fire engines had been lately purchased by the Corporation of that city. He is only astonished that Limerick has not suffered more from fire than it has, and the gallant Colonel recommends the Limerick Coporation to attend to the matter speedily, as the presence of military at fires is not always to be depended on.

ALDERMAN M'SWINEY was on the 6th elected Lord Mayor of Dublin for 1875. The Alderman has before now filled the office of chief magistrate of the metropolis. We congratulate our excellent friend on his well won and pre-eminently merited honors.

THE laborers who have been on the Mulcair Drainage have returned to work, and the damage which was lately done to the works, to the amount of about £15, has been repaired. Everything goes on prosperously at these works just now; and the fine weather has caused wonderful progress to be made.

IN a recent paper read before the Dublin Statistical Society, it was shown that although the population of Ireland had decreased during the last thirty years, the number of insane persons had increased. The cause of this was attributed to the greater care bestowed upon insane persons of late years by which many are discharged from the hospitals as cured and who mix with the rest of the population, marry and propagate the hereditary taint.

NEW POTATOES are sold in Kikee at one penny per lb. The quality is good, and the prospect of a fair crop favorable.

IN the Cashel Union last week £24 18s was expended in out-door relief. The average cost of an inmate of the fever hospital is 6s 7d weekly.

EMIGRATION has entirely ceased about Roscrea neighbourhood for the last six weeks. A large number of the labouring class are still leaving for different parts of England to work in factories.

AN observable improvement has taken place in the linen trade.

THE British Association will meet this year at Belfast on the 19th of August.

THE workers employed in all the linen looms of Belfast have struck work against a proposed reduction of wages.

THE Roscrea Gas Works have changed hands, Mr. Holloway, the late owner, having transferred his interest in them to Mr. Somerville, late manager of the Alliance Gas Works, Dublin. Mr J.B. Quaid has been retained as agent at the Works.

BY the upsetting of a yacht near Moville, on the north coast of Ireland, two coast guardsmen lost their lives.

IRISH WHISKEY.—Mr. W. H. O'Sullivan has done good service to the Irish distillers by calling attention to the mixing of Irish whiskey in the bonding stores in Ireland with inferior English, Scotch, and foreign spirits. The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed the hon. gentleman that he had issued orders on the subject that week which the authorities hoped would meet the difficulty, but they could not absolutely guarantee the quality of any articles which might pass through their hands. It is to be hoped that this will have the effect of preventing a practice which has done much to bring Irish whiskey into disrepute in England, where the spurious spirit produced by the process of mixing is palmed off as the genuine article. We have unfortunately too few manufactures in this country, and those that exist should be protected against such unfair practices.—*Cork Herald.*

THE Lurgan police made a seizure of cloth, yarns, and cotton at a place called Silverwood, near Lurgan. A man named Calvert, the owner of the house in which the goods were found, was arrested, and brought before Mr. Hancock, J.P., who remanded him for trial to the Petty Sessions, but accepted bail for his appearance.

At a special meeting of the Limerick Corporation, on the 22d ult., Mr. Conolly, Law Adviser to the Corporation, announced that the Right Hon. Lord Limerick, through his agent, had forwarded him the terms upon which his Lordship gave Perry-square as a park for the people. Mr. Conolly read the stipulations at length, which proposed a lease to the Corporation for 500 years, on the understanding that no political demonstrations, or anything offensive to decency or morality, should be allowed in the locality. A discussion followed the announcement of the solicitor, during which Mr. Barrington, C. E., said the enjoyment of this park would entail no appreciable civic rate on the citizens. There was a general expression of opinion as to the generous offer of Lord Limerick to the city from which he takes title; and, on the proposal of Mr. Bernal, T. C., seconded by Dr. O'Sullivan, the offer of Lord Limerick was unanimously adopted, and a vote of thanks given to his lordship for his munificent gift.

ON the night of the 28th ult., the house of a man named Taylor, who resides at Croghan, was attacked by an armed party. Taylor had time to have the door barricaded but they effected an entrance, and then endeavored to force the door of the room he was in. Unable to do this, they fired a shot, which passed through the door and lodged in his breast. They afterwards beat him cruelly, and he is not expected to recover. The circumstances are not considered to be agrarian, but arising out of a family quarrel.

ON the 3d inst., Mr. Peter Ward, brother of Dr. Ward M. P., for Galway, was drowned while bathing at Blackrock, near that city. A desperate attempt to rescue him was made by his brother, but failed. Much sympathy is felt for the family of the deceased, and the shops of Galway were, to a large extent, closed after the intelligence of the accident reached town.

AT the Athy Petty Sessions, on the 30th ult., a woman named Mary Duff was returned to the assizes for trial, charged with setting fire to the premises of a man named Frank Moore. Evidence was given of her having previously made use of threatening language.

CAPTAIN W. J. GRIFFITH, of Castle Neynoe, Collooney, J. P. for for county Sligo, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county Leitrim.

ON the 28th ult., a heavy thunderstorm, accompanied with hail and rain, passed over Trim. The lightning was very vivid. A rick of hay, the property of Mr. Neville, was destroyed by the electric fluid.

ON the 28th ult. a private soldier was carried to No. 2 Hospital, Curragh Camp, perfectly insensible from excessive drinking. On being brought to the hospital the pump was brought into requisition, when a quantity of spirits, equal to ten glasses, was taken from him. He was treated with the utmost skill, but all was unavailing, and death resulted on the next morning.

MR. THOMAS CLEARY, of Prospect House, County Waterford, has a cow which has given birth to five calves within twelve months. On the 28th of June, 1873, she had twins, and on the 8th of last month she gave birth to triplets. She is a capital milker, and, when a yearling won first prize in her class at the Waterford show.

THE Rev. Father Irwin has been appointed P. P. of Castlegregory, in room of the late Rev. John O'Kane.

HIS Grace the Primate consecrated a mortuary chapel in the Drogheda burial ground on the 20th ult., and in the evening was entertained at a great dinner by the parishioners at Simcock's Imperial Hotel.

ON the 24th ult., Mr. Nicholls applied to Judge Barry for liberty to draw out of court the sum of £1,000, lodged as security for costs in the matter of the Drogheda election petition. In accordance with his lordship's suggestion, a power of attorney had been executed to enable one of the petitioners to receive the money on behalf of the rest. Motion granted.

THE Government does not intend this session to introduce any measure relative to the Irish civil bill courts.

EASTERN NEWS.

THE following postal changes have been ordered for the Pacific Coast; Offices established.—At Freshwater, Colusa County, California, J. H. Durham Postmaster. Carlton, Tamhill County, Oregon; F. J. Fryer Postmaster. Fox Valley, Linn County, Oregon; Abner D. Gardiner Postmaster. Spencer Creek, Lane County, Oregon; James Famis Postmaster. Chinkook, Pacific County, Washington Territory; Fred Cobert Postmaster. Office discontinued—Glenmaran, Lander County, Nevada. Postmasters appointed—William B. Drake, at Big Valley, Lassen County, California. Joshia S. Fowler, at Putchill, Santa Clara County, California. F. C. Braulet, Wallowa, Lyon Count, Oregon. E. A. Soule, Woodard's Landing, Chehalis County, Washington Territory. William F. Darleys, at Wellsville, Cache County, Utah.

A STROKE of lightning in Woodford County, Kentucky, on Saturday July 26th, killed six persons in one house.

UPON the question submitted by Governor McCook, whether, as Governor of Colorado, he possessed power to remove or suspend Territorial officers under any circumstances, Acting Attorney-General Phillips has decided that the Governor of a Territory can remove only such officers as have been duly appointed by the Governor to hold at pleasure. He has no power to remove officers appointed during pleasure by others unless the organic law, or in some cases at least Territorial law, expressly authorizes him.

THE Scottish Insurance Company, by cable advices its agents to take no more risks in Chicago. The following English companies have instructed their agents to raise the rates fifty per cent: London Asurance, North British, Commercial, Queen, Lancashire, and Imperial.

A FIRE on Saturday damaged Tompkins Market, New York to the amount of $20,000, and the armory of the Seventh Regiment in a like amount.

AN appaling disaster has occurred at Pittsburg. On the night of the 21st a storm of unexampled fury broke over the city. In both Pittsburg and Alleghany city the destruction and loss of life was terrible. The water was in places from ten to fifteen feet deep in the streets, and whole blocks were swept away. Over two hundred lives have been lost. The loss in property is not easy to estimate, but will exceed a million. Six bridges have been swept away, and twelve miles of the country devastated. The flood is referable to some kind of waterspout.

A STORM passed over Kentucky on the 26th, doing much damage to railroads and bridges. On the short line to Louisville, a train near Sparta went through a bridge, and three men were seriously and probably fatally hurt. Great damage has been done to the corn crops. The total loss is estimated at $100,000. A large number of coal barges were sunk or torn from their moorings and damaged.

CONSTABLES seized eight hundred dollars' worth of liquor in Westfield, Mass., on Saturday, and three men in the employ of its owner re-captured it, but were compelled to abandon it. On the constables taking it again, a mob, partly armed, prevented its removal, and a compromise was made, that the liquor should remain with the officers during the night; but it was stolen from them and carried into Connecticut. A large force of constables arrested Elisha Tobey, the owner of the liquor, Jack Freed, the ringleader of the mob, and others. Many more arrests will be made. Westfield is ablaze with excitement.

SECRETARY BRISTOW and Treasurer Spinner have arranged that all appointments to office in Treasurer Spinner's bureau shall be made only after examination, and even in that case any party to whom the Treasurer objects shall not be appointed. It has also been agreed that persons nominated by General Spinner for appointment in his office shall be allowed to appear for examination.

ABOUT twenty cases of sunstroke have occurred in St. Louis since Saturday, one-half of them proving fatal.

MRS. S. McFELL was struck by lightning at her house at New Nork, Saturday night, and instantly killed.

THE Tilton-Beecher scandal has drifted into the courts at last. Theodore Tilton was arrested on two charges of libel against H. W. Beecher. The prosecution is based on his recent statements.

SOME arrests have been made in connection with the Ross kidnapping case in Philadelphia, but proof is hard to obtain. Large rewards are offered for the culprits. Another child has since spirited away by two men, one colored, in a carriage and has not been heard of. Everyone is much excited over these outrages.

THE Board of Engineers appointed by the President to devise means of reclaiming overflowed lands along the Mississippi, have apportioned duties to the various members and adjourned, subject to the call of the President, which will be made when the reports come from the various States.

RIVER MEN at Cincinatti hope that the water will soon fall, in which case much of the coal sunken in barges will be recovered, and the loss will aggregate over $25,000; otherwise it will probably be $100,000.

FOREIGN NEWS.

IN the French Assembly on the 28th a supplementary report of the Committee of Parliamentary Intiative on M. Duval's motion for dissolution was read. It insists that the powerlessness of the present Assembly has been repeatedly shown on recent occasions. At a meeting of the Bureaus of the Assembly to appoint a Committee on Recess, a statement was made on the part of the Government that it was desirable that the recess should be a short one. M. Brisson, a radical deputy, asked if monarchial intrigues were to be tolerated during the recess. Rochefaucauld declared that the Legitimists reserved their right to promote the cause of monarchy by all legal means. M. Chabaud la Tour, Minister of the interior, replied evasively to M. Brisson's inquiry. Members on the Left are dissatisfied. A Committee on M. Motrais' motion for a recess was chosen. It consists of eleven members of the Right and four of the Left. The Judges appointed to examine Colonel Stoffel, who was one of the principal witnesses at the Bazaine Trial, have reported that there are no grounds for indictment against him.

A terrible land slip has occurred at Allara, in the province of Navarre. Overhanging rocks fell upon and utterly destroyed the village. The disaster was so sudden that few, if any, of the inhabitants escaped. Two hundred corpses have already been recovered.

A Carlist magazine exploded last week at Quisa. Thirty men were killed and a large number wounded.

THE Madrid "Imparcial" in a strongly worded article denounces the avowded complicity of France with the Carlists; and declares if diplomatic representations prove ineffectual, Spain must adopt a cool attitude toward France, and seek more congenial alliances.

FRENCH journals assert that the Spanish frontier is well guarded by the French authorities, and that the contraband of war which reach the Carlists is imported by sea from England.

AN extensive open air demonstration against a money grant to prince Leopold was made by Republicans in Clerkenwell, on Sunday.

RIGHT Hon. Abram Brewster, formerly Attorney-General of England is dead.

Forty-one Carlists mostly members of the nobility, have been arrested at Barcelona, by way of reprisal against the inhuman conduct of the Carlists.

THERE is a report current in Madrid that the Carlists have again been beaten by the Republican troops, and sustained very heavy losses. Two companies of Carlists, who refused to surrender were cut to pieces.

A special reports to the Daily News that the destruction of property by the floods in Moravia is immense. At last accounts 290 houses had been swept away.

A Committee of the English Agricultural Laborers' Union have adopted a resolution declaring "That as we are not justified in appealing to the public for support locked out laborers in the Eastern counties during harvest, therefore we offer them the alternative of emigrating or depending on their own resources." The Committee is negotiating for easier terms of emigration to Canada.

Gaskell Bros., cotton merchants of Liverpool, have failed. Their liabilities are estimated at £480,000.

Dr. Jainzewski Luffegnan, Bishop of Posen, arrested for violation of the ecclesiastical laws, has been condemned to fifteen months imprisonment.

Times dispatches from India say the prospects of the crops are most favorable, notwithstanding the recent floods.

Many deaths from cholera are reported in Burdwan.

Journals at Berlin say that a war between Russia and China is inevitiable, in consequences of designs of the latter on Kasgar.

Dispatches from Kissengen that the health of Prince Bismarck is improved.

Anselm Rotchschild, of Vienna died on the 27th.

THE morning papers state that the Spanish Government has sent a strongly-worded note to Versailles on the subject of Carlist violations of the frontier.

Two columns of Republicans marching to the relief of Olot have met with a repulse from the Carlists suffering heavy losses.

IT is reported that the Carlists shot 235 prisoners captured from the General Nouvilla's column in Catalonia.

THE King of Ashantee has paid a further instalment of £6,000 to Great Britain on account of the war indemnity.

THE damage by the fire at Princess Dock Liverpool is estimated at a million dollars.

ROBERT BOURKE, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, stated that it was beleived that a German squadron had been sent to Spain merely to protect German residents.

THE President has signed a declaration respecting trade-marks, coincided with Russia.

THE "Morning Post" asserts that Germany will propose, in the Brussels Congress, a recognition of the present Government of Spain.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 1, 1874.

DIRGE OF O'SULLIVAN BEARE.

BY J. J. CALLANAN.

[In 1756 one of the Sullivans of Bearhaven, who went by the name of Morty Oge, fell under the vengeance of the law. He had long been a very popular character in the wild district w ich he inhabited, and was particularly obnoxious to the local authorities, who had good reason to suspect him of enlisting men for the Irish Brigade in the French service, in which it was said he held a captain's commission. Information of his raising these "wild geese," (the name by which such recruits were known,) was given by a Mr. Puxly, on whom, in consequence, O'Sullivan vowed vengeance, which he executed by shooting him on Sunday while on his way to church. This called for the interposition of the higher powers, and accordingly a party of military was sent round from Cork to attack O'Sullivan's house. He was daring and well armed; and the house being fortified, he made an obstinate defence. At last, a confidential servant of his, named Scully, was bribed to wet the powder in the guns and pistols prepared for his defence, which rendered him powerless. He attempted to escape, but while springing over a high wall in the rear of his house, he received a mortal wound in the back. They tied his body to a boat, and dragged it in that manner through the sea from Bearhaven to Cork, where his head was cut off, and fixed on the county jail, where it remained for several years. Such is the story current among the people about Bearhaven. In the version given of it in the rude chronicle of the local occurrences of Cork, there is no mention made of Scully's perfidy; and perhaps that circumstance might have been added by those by whom O'Sullivan was deemed a hero, in order to save his credit as much as possible. The dirge was composed by his nurse, who has made no sparing use of the peculiar energy of cursing, which the Irish language is allowed by all to possess. In the following song, Morty, in Irish, *Muiertach*, is a name very common among the old families of Ireland. It signifies *expert at sea*. Oge, is *young*. Where a whole district is peopled, in a great measure, by a sept of one name, such distinguishing titles are necessary, and in some cases even supersede the original appella ive. I-vera, or Aoi-vera, is the original name of *Bearhaven*; Aoi, or I, signifying an *island*.]

The sun on Ivera
No longer shines brightly;
The voice of her music
No longer is sprightly;
No more to her maidens
The light dance is dear,
Since the death of our darling,
O'Sullivan Beare.

Scully! thou false one,
You basely betrayed him,
In his strong hour of need,
When thy right hand should aid him.
He fed thee—he clad thee—
You had all could delight thee;
You left him—you sold him—
May heaven requite thee!

Scully! may all kinds
Of evil attend thee!
On thy dark road of life
May no kind one befriend thee!
May fevers long burn thee,
And agues long freeze thee!
May the strong hand of God
In his red anger seize thee!

Had he died calmly,
I would not deplore him;
Or if the wild strife
Of the sea-war closed o'er him:
But with ropes round his white limbs
Through ocean to trail him,
Like a fish aft r s'aughter,
'Tis therefore I wail him.

Long may the curse
Of his people pursue them;
Scully, that sold him,
And soldier that slew him!
One glimpse of heaven's light
May they see never!
May the hearth-stone of hell
Be their best bed for ever!

In the hole, which the vile hands
Of soldiers had made thee;
Unhonored, unshrouded,
And headless they laid thee.
No sigh to regret thee,
No eye to rain o'er thee,
No dirge to lament thee,
No friend to deplore thee!

Dear head of my darling,
How gory and pale
These aged eyes see thee,
High spiked on their jail!
That cheek in the summer sun
Ne'er shall grow warm;
Nor that eye e'er catch light,
But the flash of the storm.

A curse, blessed ocean,
Is on thy green water,
From the haven of Cork,
To Ivera of slaughter:
Since thy billows were dyed
With the red wounds of fear
Of Muiertach Oge,
Of O'Sullivan Beare!

Life on Two Shillings a Week.

Nothing (says the *Manchester Guardian*) can be more horrible than the revalations as to the extremes of poverty which occasionally result from School Board inquiries. These inquiries, as we pointed out some time ago, are generally very searching, because of the severity with which the action that may be taken on them is criticised in its turn. Some particulars have just been published of a number of cases for the remission of fees submitted to the London School Board. In one instance, a family of four persons was living on a weekly income of 8s., earned by the mother. In another, a family of three lived at the same rate—2s. a week for each person. In a third case, a woman kept herself and the child on whose behalf the application to the Board was made on 4s a week. The worst case is thus recorded:—"Louisa Julian, the mother (whose husband has deserted her), is a charwoman. There are five members in the family, and the total weekly income is 4s. earned by the mother, with a little occasional help from her husband's mother. The applicant is partially blind, having lost the sight of one eye, and suffering from blight of the other." This latter statement appears to contain every imaginable particular of the perfect misery. It might have been hoped that the general elevation in the scale of comfort and well-being would have given us a more "prosperous" poverty even in these lowest depths. One is not surprised to hear that the report recommending the payment of fees in all these cases was adopted.

A *Tribune* correspondent claims that General Meigs knew of the destruction of the bridges at Fredericksburg before Burnside moved his forces to the new line, by means of a report of General Sigel, drawn from the reconnoisance of Capt. Dahlgren.

It is said in Dublin literary circles that two eminent Irish Q. C's. are at present engaged on independent translations into English of Goethe's great masterpiece, *Faust*. They have a bright example before them, for if is to an Irish b rrister, John Anster, we owe the best English version of *Faust*, and one of the noblest translations in our language.

Carry the War into the Enemy's Country.

"I am one of those who rather than submit to the rights of legislating for us assumed by the British Parliament and which experience had shown they will so cruelly exercise, would lend my hand to sink the whole island in the ocean."—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

If Ireland were prosperous and flourishing, under the English flag, even then England would have no right to hold Ireland. What, then, can we think of the pretensions of the occupant of the British Throne, whose power, in Ireland, had its origin in fraud, and whose domination in that island has been maintained by centuries of tyranny, the life to which the history of the world exhibits no parallel? This is not the language of declamation. It is solid fact. If we look back on Anglo-Irish history, what comes up before us? Rapine, plunder, burning, hanging, quartering, wholesale massacre, confiscation, laws against religion, laws against the national language, laws againgt education,—the priest, the patriot, and the schoolmaster proclaimed outlaws. These are the things that appear on every page. Faith in GOD was declared treason to the King! The child's primer was a treasonable publication! The Irish are charged with ignorance. Is it any wonder? The Irish are sneered at for their poverty. Is it any wonder? Ignorance was legalized in their land. Robbers, instead of being punished by law, were upheld by law, and defended by the whole power of England's army and navy. Famines were manufactured by acts of Parliament. The wretched population,—or the remnants left of them,—that lived in caves and subsisted on roots, were reduced to a state of barbarism. Power, glory, learning,—all had fled! The bold Rapparee still hung round the mountains, and kept the green flag afloat. In the valleys below, the Sassenach held sway. But in the immense, unpeopled, deserted waste, where once peaceful villages stood, but from which the population had long since disappeared, Death sat king, and ruled undisturbed over the wide dominion!

This is not a fanciful picture. If any man thinks it is, let him, in justice to himself, take up Irish history and read. There he will see a more terrible picture even than we have drawn. EDMUND BURKE sustains us. Speaking of the penal laws, that sober statesman declared that a more diabolical system was never devised by the perverted ingenuity of man. It was an engine, he added, that aimed not only at the destruction of a special race of men, but was calculated to brutalize human nature itself. These expressions of Burke are now hackneyed. But we quote them *because* they are hackneyed—because they are notorious. The damning charge contained in them comes from a man whose reputation is co-extensive with the English language, and whose word, on a question of fact, is beyond dispute.

Such was the miserable condition of the Irish people from the eleventh century to the nineteenth century! Such was Ireland under the shadow of the English flag! What is Ireland to-day? The penal laws have been repealed on the statute books; but the *effects* of the penal laws still remain. More, the spirit of those diabolical laws still broods over the land. Ireland to-day is the most impoverished country in Europe. Her mineral resources are left untouched. Agriculture finds no encouragement. Manufactures are almost unknown. As to commerce, the chief business in the way of exports is emigrants—and even *that* is monopolized by Englishmen. A correspondent writing to the *Chicago Messenger*, says:—

Ireland ought to be the richest and most prosperous country in Europe, while it is the poorest and most wretched. Ireland's beauty is her fatality. The lust of foreign power, of English pride and avarice, is her curse. The most of Ireland is owned in England; her products are taken to England; the money she produces is expended in England. The finest beef and mutton are produced in Ireland, and yet not half her sons and daughters taste of meat from week end to week end. The ordinary annual rental which the farmer must pay his lord is three pound ten shillings per acre, in our money, $17 50. Beside are all the government and local taxes; and this land is sub-let, and sometimes re-sub-let, so that the actual tillers of the soil must pay a rent which leaves them the barest pittance. In all Ireland I saw nowhere, except in the large cities—and this was especially so in the South of Ireland—a single edifice in process of erection except churches. But all over this part of the island the homes of the tenantry were falling into decay and becoming uninhabited.

This impartial testimony bears out the assertion, that the spirit of the diabolical penal laws still broods over that unfortunate land.

There is not a country in the world more favorably situated, geographically, than Ireland is. Ireland is an island. Her coast is indented with bays round about. Her harbors are deep and numerous, and are commodious enough to give shelter to all the navies of Europe. Ireland, too, is the connecting link between the Old World and the New World. She should, therefore, from her position, be the great Trans-Atlantic commercial nation. She ought, also, to excel in manufactures. The comparatively small dimensions of the isle, together with the natural fecundity of the population—leaving out of sight advantages of climate, water-power, etc.,—fit Ireland far more for manufacturing pursuits than for agriculture. The position England holds to-day, Ireland should hold. Galway should rival New York. Dublin should eclipse London. Cork, Limerick and Waterford should surpass Liverpool, Leeds, and Manchester. This is what the order of Nature requires. And all this Ireland would be were Ireland independent. England knows this. England knows that nature threw *her* into a back seat. So England does not mean, so long as she can help it, to permit Ireland to be independent, or to grant her any sort of a genuine home government. The policy of England is to ruin Ireland—to force the Irish people from their soil, and to keep in beggary such as will not go into exile. This is the policy of England. The policy of Irish revolutionary organizations, therefore, should be to destoy England—not merely with a shillelah brigade to strike a blow at British power in Ireland, but to strike England herself. We can guess what the loyalist Anglo-Catholic faction would say to this. But we care very little what pharisees say. Religion and the moral law justify a man in killing another in self-defense. The same rule applies to nations. England has her brutal hand on Ireland's throat and is strangling the life in her. If there is manhood in Irishmen, they will not permit this to continue. You say you are weak. Admitted. But if you cannot fight England face to face, stab her in the back. A hundred bold, resolute, self-sacrificing men can do more damage to the power of England in England than a hundred thousand men, even with arms in their hands, could do in Ireland. You must fight the enemy on his own ground and with weapons of your own choice. This was the spirit of Washington. This was the spirit of Jefferson. Said Washington:

"My idea of contending with the Indians [Washington refers here to the inimical Indian nations that were allies of the English in the revolution] has been uniformly the same. I am clear in the opinion that the cheapest and most effectual mode of oppressing them is, to carry the war into their own country. For, supported on the one hand by the British, and enriching themselves with the spirit of our people, they have everything to gain, and nothing to lose, while we act on the defensive; whereas the direct reverse would be the consequence of an offensive war on our part."

This advise applies to Irishmen to-day with regard to England. Paul Jones—Washington's agent and representative—endeavored to carry this advice into effect in Britain. But *some things* that were difficult to American revolutionists then are easy of accomplishment by Irish revolutionists to-day. Said Jefferson:

"I am one of those who, rather than submit to the rights of legislating for us assumed by the British Parliament, and which late experience has shown they will so cruelly exercise, would lend my hand to sink the whole island in the ocean."

This is the spirit that Irishmen must cherish toward England. This is the spirit that England herself carries with her in all wars. Rebellions in Ireland only amuse England. Once or twice they scared her. But if our Irish revolutionary organizations mean business, they will *hurt* her.

Don't talk in England's hearing about "honor." She does not know the meaning of the word. This fight between England and Ireland is not a duel of honor, after the fashion of the knights of the age of chivalry, but it is a life-and-death struggle. In is the duty of the sons of Ireland, then, to strike for their Motherland wherever and however they can.—*Irish World*.

Irish Gallantry—An American View.

BY MADGE MAPLE.

(From The Irish National Magazine.

In my whole life I never saw an awkward Irishman. Gallantry belongs to the Irish as a race. The lowest and the most ignorant are blessed with the spirit of chivalry as other people seem not to be. The Irishman is a born poet. Be he ever so uncouth in look or word or information, his soul of poetry will throw a grace of act above it all. He makes you forget everything but his tact and manliness. He is a man. He meets you with a heart and conquers. He is irresistable. You may have a prejudice beforehand and plan that he shall not conquer, but he does. You cannot help it, it is not in the nature of things. He is never scrupulous or squeamish of modes and methods, but forgets them all and wins you to forgetfulness. He is not conventional. He does not wait for introductions or stop to introduce himself. He forgets that such a thing is necessary. He takes you by the heart-hands. He bids you welcome when others never think of it. He welcomes you in reality though not a word be spoken. He makes all other welcomes fall tasteless and vapid by the side of his feeling's genuine fragrance. His whole self speaks to you. He is a born conqueror. In the sphere of individuality he always conquers. You cannot get away from him. He won't be snubbed, and you cannot snub him. He sees for you, thinks for you, feels for you. He takes you up body and soul and runs away with you. He is never pompus but always dignified. He is first to cry but can always laugh. He has not a warped, shrunken, contracted soul. His heart is never chained. You love him and you cannot help it. No matter how much you may differ from him in ways of seeing, he makes a clean sweep of your opposition and wins.

You must respect him by his sincerity, and cannot help loving him because he is all heart. He never learned his manners from a book but he *has them*. They are his birthright. You wish you could bind them in a book and commit them, but they are a national institution. They are fostered solely in the air of darling Erin. They belong to the climate. They flow in the blood. As natural as his breath is an Irishman's bent to conquer. He never gives up. He makes you forget that it is mastery, because it is love's thraldom. You are delighted to submit, and he makes no vain glory above you. You could dream glad dreams and languish in the sweetness of his bondage forever. He is never tyrannical. He rules you in a more captivating way. You wish other men were like him but forget that is the deliciousness of his home-airs that mingles in his life breath. He belongs to Erin. You love him, you reverence him, and could almost go down upon your knees to him, but he never exacts anything. You might almost kiss his feet in gratitude for many things. You could dream of him forever and wish him always near. You could never tire of him. His rudeness is forgiveable, his failings are but the intensity of his soul's humanity. It isn't in his nature to be awkward. You could not make so by school-drill. He never drums his hands up and down and trots his feet on the floor as an awkward american will do. He never gives you the fidgets. He makes you laugh whether you feel like it or not. He does not fidgit himself. You could not teach him what the fidgets mean. He is born for triumphs, national, individual, and illimitable. England trembles to know this but knws it too well.

This applies to an Irishman. It applies to the honest, whole-souled being that is a part of Erin's life-blood. It has nothing to do with the scum or the off-scourings which belong not to any nationality, but to sin and misery. It refers to the representative Irishman—the average man of Erin. The taint which creeps into any class represents not the bone, blood and sinew. The manhood which is great in defeat or triumph is the Index.

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The National Demand.

[From the Dublin Freeman.]

To state a Nation's right, to advocate a Nation's cause—there are few things on earth more glorious than this. Such a duty has commanded the intellect of the noblest men of all time, since the day when Moses pleaded for the Israelites in Egypt, until the present moment. If there lurk latent any heroic feeling, this should call it forth from the deepest recesses of the soul. If it be possible for a man to be inspired by glorious hopes and magnificent memories, here surely may be seen a very fount of inspiration.

Whether the case of Ireland has been set out with all the power and all the eloquence that might be, is a question for historians to discuss. The fire of oratory flashes brightest, when the audience reflects the flame. The splendid eloquence of Grattan, Curran's brilliant harangues, the sweeping Shannon-like strength of O'Connell's oratory—these came to their climax before sympathetic audiences of Irish people.

Courage is the quality most to be looked for, when the advocate of an oppressed country speaks before the Parliament of its oppressor—and most of all when Irishmen would lay the case of their nation before an assembly of the English does it require courage—courage to speak at all, courage to forget innumerable defeats given to such appeals for justice, courage to remember that this appeal shall be rejected like the rest. It would be infinitely more easy to turn away in silent despair, and let the international hostility grow again with the passing years until the crisis come, in its cycle, as so oft before. For now every solemn statement shall be met by reckless refusal, every earnest argument by a pert quibble, every serious fact by a public fallacy, every lesson of experience by a series of sophistries, and every genuine effort to conciliation by resentful perversities.

Braving all these things, which he must have foreseen, Mr. Butt stood forth to state the Irish cause as he understood it—consoled by the consciousness that his failure must strengthen the argument of Ireland as much as his success could have increased her prosperity. For here is the dilemma:—If the British Parliament listen to the demand of the majority of the Irish members, it must leave to Ireland her right of self-government. If the British Parliament refuse the demand of the majority of Irish members, by rejecting the will of the Irish people, it proves that their exists an urgent need for an Irish Parliament, where the requirements of the nation shall be respected.

Whilst he adopted language of studied moderation, there is a firmness of thought, and an unflinching mode of expression which place this discourse of Mr. Butt superior over others of his speeches. The Union was forced upon this country against its will, by terrorism and corruption—the people protested against it then, and have always continued their protest, even whilst compelled to recognize its existence. The authority of the British Parliament rests not in Ireland as in England upon the willing and loyal assent of the people, but upon force, and that alone would suffice to show that Ireland is not constitutionally governed. The legislative assembly must represent the nation in a constitutional country, and have control over the administration—conditions which in Ireland could not co-exist with coercion and an Executive practically irresponsible. There exists in Ireland neither liberty of the press, nor liberty of the subject—for a journal may be struck down, without trial, and a citizen incarcerated without public accusation. Why should gratitude be required of us? That it was spoken of condemns the system—for the Englishman is not called upon to be grateful when his ministers rule righteously. Good government is our right—as the contentment of the people is a Government's duty. To possess good government we must have a responsible Ministry—to content the Irish nation there must be a Parliament in the capital of Ireland, the organ of our wishes, and the guardian of our sacred liberties.

Such is an abridged outline of the discourse which opened the debate; it was immediately denounced, in all its parts, by the Irish Attorney-General. This surely should have annoyed those whose cry has been, and is, that the Home Rule plan is vague, intangible, and incomprehensible. Dr. Ball professes to understand its every detail, and to be able to show that in each and in all its elements there lies hidden a special and acrid venom, injurious to England and utterly ruinous to Ireland. Repeal may have been bad, but Federation is "immeasurably more fatal"—how there can be degrees of comparison with such an adjective the Attorney-General did not explain—but we are quite ready to believe that had the project presented been Repeal, he would have been equally prompt to declare it "immeasurably more fatal" than Federation. Something more is required to convince a nation that its claim for self-rule is wrong. We cannot discover it in this speech, where the advocate forgets his prudence in party hate, so far as to supply us with an argument for our cause. He complained that the ministerial creations of Mr. Gladstone had induced the Irish people to take a course injurious to their country's progress, and detrimental to their own interests. If this be so—then this is an additional reason why we should stand apart from the influence of an English minister, and seek for prosperity under our own fig-tree.

The task of moving the rejection of the motion had been officiously assumed by the Rev. Mr. Smyth, M. P. for Londonderry. His position is most peculiar. He sits in Parliament because that Parliament does not recognise in him a clerical character, for it repudiates Presbyterian Orders, so far as his person is concerned. It carried that repudiation to the extent of stamping all Presbyterian wives as concubines, and branding all Presbyterian children as bastards—if married or baptised in the church of their faith—until the Great Repealer, O'Connell, shook off their fetters and abolished this abomination. Surely, therefore, Presbyterians owe some kindness to the National cause; and the Rev. Mr. Smyth not the less, because he could not have been returned had the Home Rulers of Londonderry, who revere O'Connell as Sharman Crawford revered him, not cast in their votes for him, as a Liberal. These considerations should have induced him to leave to another the ungracious task he so needlessly rushed in to undertake—and then we should have been glad to praise what is praiseworthy in his speech, though delivered against us. It is too long, too discursive, at times too irrelevant, and occasionally he wastes breath in nibbling and quibbling at definitions, but throughout he shows an elaborately fair spirit, and takes up a distinctively Irish stand. He would go the length of having an Irish Commission of Parliament to sit in Dublin, and when he has had a little more experience, and comes to know that he may waste long years of his life in London without advancing one measure, he may coincide in the manlier course of his countrymen, and adopt their device of self-reliance.

When some other speakers had delivered themselves, the Marquis of Hartington rose, with great solemnity to place his remonstrance on record. Speaking plainly as a practical man, who may yet be chief of the party whose late Premier had not unkindly referred to Home Rule, he showed what baneful consequences would ensue. If any English party leader touched the question, there would be such a disorganition and destruction of parties as would cause an amount of pain to England and Scotland greater than any amount of pleasure gotten by Ireland could compensate for. This, in truth, a sad forecast—but his lordship forgets chaos has come—and the great Liberal party is in a hopeless minority, without the Home Rulers. Of course, we know, it still persists in counting these among its flock, but will Ireland permit it? If so, she does not want Home Rule. His lordship next dwelt on the difficulty of reconstructing Government departments, but these are merely administrative details, the knowledge of which proves that he has a practical mind, but does not prove the difficulties to be great.

The principal objection, however which Lord Hartington offered was this: that the establishment of an Irish Parliament would lead to a further and complete separation. Mr. Butt he said did not answer that there should be no restless spirits who would desire more, nor guarantee a majority to support it.

Will his lordship answer for it that there shall be no restless spirits in England who will clamour and conspire for the downfall of the Monarchy, and the Establishment of an English Republic? Will he declare that there do not even now exist thousands of men—whose numbers annually increase—grouped into associations for the purpose of promoting the spread of Republican doctrine in England.

We give this as our answer. We firmly believe that, if an Irish Constitution and Parliament be fairly adopted and established, they will be supported, faithfully and loyally, by a vast majority of the people of this island. If we thought otherwise we should say no word in their favor—for we could not support what we could not believe in—and most assuredly, would not labor to uprise the Irish Parliament if we had any fear that the majority of the Irish nation would prove false to the CONSTITUTION OF IRELAND.—[Dublin Irishman.

Waste Land in England.

(From the London Examiner.)

Few persons are aware of the enormous area of waste and uncultivated land which exists in this island. The total area of Great Britain is 56,815,353 acres, of which according to the official Agricultural Statistics for 1873, only 31,102,600 acres are cultivated, while 2,187,078 are returned as woods, coppices, and plantations, partly used for the growth of timber, and partly as cover for game; leaving 23,522,075 acres in a state of nature. The greater portion of this enormous area of waste land, which would make an island larger than Ireland, Guernsey, Jersey, and all the smaller islets put together is to be found in Scotland where there are more than fourteen millions of uncultivated acres. Wales has nearly two, and England about seven and a-half millions. The official returns take care to inform us that the greater portion is to be found in the mountainous northern counties and in Devon; but in the most fertile portions of the kingdom, with an area of 25,102,815 acres, no fewer than 4,000,000, or very nearly 18½ per cent. are uncultivated. Without taken into consideration Scotland or Wales, which with Sweden and Norway contain a larger proportionate amount of bad soil than any other European countries, the proportion of uncultivated land is larger in England than in any State from which reliable statistics can be obtained, with the Exception of Denmark, which, with 8,562,265 acres has 6,279,531 under some description of crops, and 26 per cent. uncultivated. Bavaria, with a total area of 18,543,764 acres, has less than 6¼ per-cent. uncultivated Wurtemburg, with 4,783,156, has not quite 5 and Austria proper has a little more than 8.

But it is by a comparison with one of our nearest neighbors, Belgium, that the agricultural shortcomings of England can best be seen. The total area of that kingdom is 7,000,000 acres, of which 500,000 acres, or a fraction more than 7 per cent., as compared with 18½ per cent. in England are uncultivated. But these figures scarcely do justice to the Belgian land system, for they compare the whole of the little kingdom, including the desolate region of the Campine, a land of marsh and hearth, with the most fertile portions of England. A fairer test would be to put the two kingdoms side by side, when the figures would show that the proportionate quantity of uncultivated land in Belgium as compared with this country is as 7 to 23, or less than one third. It cannot be said that the climate of the one kingdom is in any degree superior to that of the other—the temperature is as nearly as possible the same and the natural capabilities of the soil are not greater in the Low Countries than in England.

HOME LIFE IN ENGLAND.—The peeps occasionally afforded by the Police Court reports of English home life show the utter groundlessness of the complaint frequently urged against domestic enjoyment that they are apt to become "monotonous." A case heard at the Westminster Police Court on Thursday gives a pleasing picture of comfort by the fireside at home varied by playful amusements. Joseph Bouquet, a laborer, was charged with assaulting Mary Anne Bouquet, his wife. According to Mrs. Bouquet's evidence, Mr. Bouquet returned home on Wednesday evening "the worse for liquor," and let the child fall, injuring its nose. She tried to get it away, when he struck her in the eye. Mrs. Bouquet resented this indignity by snatching up a flower pot and striking Mr. Bouquet. That gentleman retaliated by again striking her about the head until she was covered with marks and bruises, but when Mrs. Bouquet took up a chopper and threatened to cut his head off, he prudently desisted from further violence. Mr. Bouquet, on the other hand explained the injury of the child's nose, by stating that he fell over a perambulator, when he was attacked by his wife with a chopper and flower pot, and called "fearful names." The magistrate, evidently thinking there were faults on both sides, let Mr. Bouquet off without a penalty, but directed him to find a surety in £10 to keep the peace for six months.

They tell a queer story about the doctors in a certain Texas Town, who were all away last Summer to attend a medical convention. They were absent about two months, and on their return found all their patients had recovered, the drug stores had closed, the nurses had all opened dancing schools the cemetary was cut up into lots, the undertakers had gone to making fiddles, and the hearse had been painted and sold for a circus wagon.

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☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured of courteous treatment and good value:

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M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.

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Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.
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Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
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Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
H Dougherty & Co, 515 California street.
Jas Irvin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T P Barnes, 1022 Market street.
M J Ryan, 408 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

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Jackson, Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 457, 459 and 458 Bryant street.

PROSPECTUS
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A Monthly Periodical Devoted to Irish National Politics and Literature.

The publishers consider that the magazine will afford a much needed medium through which subjects and views affecting the social and political future of the Irish race can be discussed in a liberal, independent and forcible manner, unfettered by local, personal or sectarian influences or preferences.

The tone of the magazine will be influenced by the firm conviction of the right of the people to govern themselves, and that a republican form of government alone guarantees and secures national and popular independence, and further that, Irishmen aspiring to self-government should warmly sympathise with the efforts of other nationalities for popular rights. It also being believed that one of the most effective methods of advancing the material welfare of the Irish race is by the advancement of the social and political importance of the Irish American element, the magazine will warmly, energetically support measures or interests calculated to benefit the Irish element in the United States as a whole, and to beneficize the influence of that element for the greatest good to the greatest number.

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TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully received their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands this publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——

San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. s.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care and in one week found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and, in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 18th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. s.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

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Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 1, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief: it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland to enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

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We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c, per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

MITCHEL IN IRELAND.

The telegraph informs us of the safe arrival of JOHN MITCHEL in Ireland, and of his enthusiastic reception there. Mr. Mitchel has been detained some days in Cork by indisposition, but was to proceed to Dublin on Wednesday. The former report, promulgated by the New York *Herald*, that A. M. SULLIVAN, member for Louth, would resign his seat in MR. MITCHEL'S favor, was inaccurate. We did not at the time think it was a likely step for MR. SULLIVAN to take, and more reliable accounts now point to MR. MARTIN, of Meath, as the gentleman whose place in St. Stephens Mr. MITCHEL will fill. It is as yet difficult to say what course the government may adopt should the trusted old patriot be returned by an Irish constituency. They may proceed against him as an escaped convict, though that is scarcely probable. It is more likely that they will refuse him a seat in parliament on the same grounds that they denied it to O'DONOVAN ROSSA. The issue of this visit will be watched with no ordinary anxiety by Irishmen all over the world. His return for parliament is less interesting than his return to Ireland, and so he himself will feel. In any case the temper of the people is manifested in the welcome extended to the returning exile, and it is abundantly shown that the days of '48 have not been forgotten.

MISS McMANUS.

Miss McManus is still in the country, and her health, we regret to say, is far from being re-established. The anxiety and suffering to which the poor lady has been subjected have indeed been severe enough to tax a more robust frame. We mention this, partly that we may see if her persecutors will repent when brought face to face with the result of their fatal work, and partly that all Irishmen, whose hearts are in the cause for which her brother suffered, and of which she is a living exponent, may have the opportunity of doing what they can to aid her. We have urged this appeal more than once already, but it is not our intention to relinquish it while aught that we can do will forward it. Do these men, whose wealth has hitherto made them unassailable, intend to cling to their ill-gotten gains indifferent to all that is true and generous and just? Or will they, even at the eleventh hour, make some reparation for the misery they have caused, and offer some atonement for the crime they have perpetrated? We cannot tell, but, if they endure the spectacle which is now offered for their contemplation, that of the sister of one of their country's most ardent patriots, sinking under the accumulation of such grievous wrongs, aggravated by poverty and sickness, they are more hardened in evil-doing than we would willingly believe any Irishman could ever become. Perhaps they intend to wait for the lady's death, that they may testify repentant feelings at the last moment by a costly funeral cortege, and a sculptured stone. We would not recommend them to wait for that. Such reparation would be lamentably insufficient, and far too tardy to afford a salve to the most elastic of consciences. This whole sad case is a standing reproach to Irish manhood and justice, and our people on this coast should rise as one man to wipe off the stigma.

THE CLOVEN FOOT.

The question of expediency has been so often introduced into national councils, that we are in a measure prepared to hear sneers from certain quarters at everything savoring of an advanced patriotism—covert sneers, which come in the form of an advice, and from those who pretend a certain degree of friendship for the cause. Like Norval, too, we are not unaware "that there be some who borrow friendship's tongue to speak their scorn," so we cannot be altogether surprised that a certain organ, styling itself arrogantly, "The only Irish and Catholic Journal in California," should seize the opportunity offered by Mr. Mitchel's visit to Ireland to carp and cavil, ostensibly at everything truly national, more covertly at every act of that great patriot's blameless life. It is, however, satisfactory to a certain extent, to detect, among the mud which our contemporary habitually stirs up when groping amongst its own peculiar theories, the presence of the cloven foot, manifested so plainly as to put its existence beyond further doubt or denial. So obviously did this article differ from the professed principles (*risum teneatis*?) of our contemporary, that we involuntarily glanced at the conclusion in the expectation of finding it credited to the Dublin "Evening Mail" or "Daily Express," or some other strictly conservative journal. Not so, however. So far as outward evidence went the article was original, and our contemporary is fully entitled to all the credit which may accrue from it.

Our contemporary "cannot bring itself to believe that the constitutional, parliamentary and legal policy is so hopeless that resort should be had to desperate measures." What the meaning may be of "legal" measures we cannot undertake to say. In freeing Ireland, or attempting to free Ireland, we would never council the adoption of other than legal means, means legalized by the greatest of lawgivers—necessity; in fact "all the means which God and nature have put into our hands." But with regard to constitutional and parliamentary policy we have a clear idea. This is to recommend a return to the wearying system of peaceful agitation which has kept our country enslaved so long. Why should we continue to ask for what we will never get, and humble ourselves to abasement in the entreaty? The half-reform which alone would be yielded by the British Parliament would turn, as experience teaches us, to dust and ashes ere they touched our lips. In constitutional agitation, and the much-talked-of reforms which are expected to grow out of it, Irish nationality recognizes an active and dangerous enemy, all the more dangerous and difficult to combat that it comes in the guise of a friend, and too often finds a mouth-piece in a professedly Irish press. There was a time when the *Monitor* thought more in accord with us on such subjects, and dared to raise its voice in behalf of Irish liberty, but that time is long gone by. It seems of late to have drawn its inspiration from some West-British source, and to be commendably loyal to the Crown and dignity of Great Britain, to the prejudice of any Irish sympathy it ever possessed, and even while eulogizing abstract patriotism In treating of the present position of Ireland, and the conduct of Mr. Mitchel, our consistent contemporary makes no scruple of explicitly traducing his acts and memory in the next breath. Explicitly, we say, for the flimsy veil of sophism by which the accusation is shrouded cannot for a moment conceal its real malignancy. "There was a time, indeed, when they (sensible and intelligent Irishmen) could have been urged into rebellion by the false representations of rash and unscrupulous men." These unscrupulous men were, amongst others, Meagher, McManus, O'Brien, and JOHN MITCHEL. The connection is as evident as the calumny; the very heading of the slanderous article (JOHN MITCHEL) suggests it; and here we have a fair specimen on what kind of grounds the *Monitor* founds that portion of its title which arrogates to itself the position of "The only Irish Journal in California."

In one portion of the article in question Mr. Mitchel is styled "an honorable and patriotic man," a character which no one will be likely to deny him. Taking the rest of the article, however, we can hardly account for our contemporary's burst of generosity on any other hypothesis than that "the truth slipped on him." As we pointed out above, he is soon after stigmatized as a "rash and unscrupulous man," and still further on he is by inference styled "a professional revolutionist, who works safely at a distance, and makes a good living out of the cause."

A little further on it asserts that the cause is dying out, and that "now only a few thoughtless and hair-brained young men (presumably under the influence of these mercenary revolutionists mentioned above) can ever be induced to attempt an insurrection." Shades of martyred patriots! Was ever such a doctrine propounded by a professedly Irish newspaper? The contest is as ready to break out now as it was in '98 or '48, or on any previous occasion in our history; and when an army of these "hair-brained young men," with a "professional revolutionist" like John Mitchel at their head, have achieved their country's independence, we will see whether hope or despair was the truer prophet. The article concludes by hoping Mr. Mitchel will not side with the national party, and expressing a fear lest he may be seized on by the British Government.

We have considered this article more at length than its interest warrants, as it is rarely that the cloven foot is so openly shown, and we are anxious that our readers should not remain in ignorance of the true character of the sheet which professes to be the organ of the Irish element on this coast.

THE IRISH NATIONAL MAGAZINE, CLEVELAND, O.

The July number of this truly patriotic magazine is before us, and contains a really interesting and choice assortment of literature—all more or less national. But the hand that has guided the destinies of the periodical through the trials and dangers of its infancy—that most trying period in the lives both of humans and literature—is no longer to hold the editorial pen, and in a graceful valedictory in the present number waves us an unwelcome farewell. We are sorry to part from Mr. Nicholson, but we are consoled by the thought that he yields his place to a worthy and competent successor, Capt. Patrick Kiernan Walsh. We heartily re-echo the outgoing Editor's wish, that all who have hitherto supported and assisted the publication, and we may add a great many others, will support to the utmost of their ability the new incumbent.

The *Irish National Magazine* for July fully justifies its title, and we have no hesitation in saying that it is *facile princeps* in the field of Irish-American periodical literature. Its principles are most approved, and the interest of its contents undeniable. "Con Kane's Experience" is now in its second part, and sustains its interest well. A good instance of the true Irish grit that rises above all difficulties occurs in the story. The young hero, who with his sister, is alone in the world, surprises his sister in tears. The scene which follows is thus told:

"Ellen," said I, "tell me, in God's name, what has happened."

"I'll tell yeu in the morning," was the reply.

"Why not now?" I said. "I must know it right here."

She looked down sadly, and after a pause said, in a solemn, funeral tone:

"I suppose I may as well tell you now."

"Of course," said I, checking my impatience as well as I could.

"Well—then—the bank is broke, and we have lost my mother's money, and all we have saved since, forbye."

As if exhausted with the effort she leaned her head on my shoulder, and *boo hoo'd* right out.

"And Ellen," said I, "is this the whole trouble?"

"O yes," she replied, "isn't it enough?"

"No," I said, "not enough to cry for; and let us have no more tears about it—we can get over all that. We have good health which is better than money."

The entire story abounds with fine touches, and will well repay a perusal.

Mr. Malone's "D'Arcy Magee" is continued, and fulfils the expectations excited by the first installment. We print it in another column.

The "Romance of Irish History," by Thomas F. Rowland, is well written, and occupies a deservedly prominent place. It is written in what is called *Troubadour* style, and the dialogue is, perhaps, too like a page of Ossian. Nevertheless its interest is undeniable, and the style of narrative suits the loftiness of the theme. The following extract will give a fair idea of the whole:

Fairer morning never shone, nature never wore a brighter robe. On every side beauty smiled, flowers of every hue blossomed by the wayside; flitting from tree to tree the awakened songster sang welcome to the opening day; softly sighed the zephyrs through the oaks, and away above, not a shadow of a cloud floated. Behind, embosomed in a grove of clustering oak, the turrets of Donegal Castle lifted their embattled peaks up to the blue of the sky, and the smoke from many a hidden home arose in white wreathes high over the arching trees. Sound of splashing water came melodiously to the ear.

In silence they ride onward for many a league. Then O'Donnell turns in his saddle, and out through the mellow air his voice rings in clearest tones: "Halt!" and the line of green plumes became motionless.

"Burke take half my troops, and spur hard over the summit of yon steep hill, and tell McCarthy it is my orders that he hasten swiftly with what troops he may have, to the Corsliabh mountains, and join O'Ruarc, and await my coming. Let Boyle and Barry hie with thee, too."

Eastward, five minutes later, might be seen, coursing in a solid line, the troops of Burke. Not until they faded from sight did O'Donnell move; then he faced around, and the whole column galloped forward. Straight on he swept, turning neither to the right or left; through gorge, valley and shadowy woodland; over boiling, seething torrent and rise of hill. By night he had crossed the Salmer, passed Belleek, Ballenskellen, Roshin and Basanolash. The night fell. Still he paused not. The moon and stars lit the heavens with a holy light, but still with resolute, stern countenance, this troop of impetuous riders heeded it not. Oh! Fiery Red Hugh, may the gods be generous to thee! There is not a man whose sword clangs by thy side, but would die for thee, and bless the chance to do so. And blame them not for thou art the pride of Donegal, Oh, chivalrous Hugh!

An episode of the '98 Rebellion, by D. J. Norris, entitled "Mansergh and Uniacke" is exciting and well told. Mansergh and Uniacke are informers, and their treachery is brought under the cognizance of the Council of United Irishmen by the instrumentality of a young girl, Kate Hynes. A meeting is summoned, the doom of death is pronounce against the informers, and the lot falls on Kate's two brothers to be the avengers of the meditated treachery. Vengeance is accomplished, but a suspicion of *disloyalty* has been aroused. The young Hyneses are arrested and tortured, and finally led forth for death in view of the spot where the traitors had paid the penalty of their lives. The closing scene of this sad drama is thus graphically told:

But see! they come—the cavalcade approaches—they halt beneath the oak tree which stands alone upon the lovely hillside—with coward taunt they dangle the fatal rope before the eyes of their faint and bleeding victims—they unloose the manacles from their limbs—and a wild *Caoine* surges up from the despairing bosoms of the assembled women as the noose is got ready to hurl the faithful brothers into eternity. But above that wild *Caoine*, and above the spiteful roll of drum and cymbal, a loud shriek swells out upon the evening air. It is an outburst of pent up agony from the broken-hearted sister and widowed mother of the Hynes'.

Seeing her son a moment unchained the feeble old woman rushed from the crowd to receive a last kiss from her doomed children. The older brother, with outstretched hands, stood awaiting her embrace, when a sword cut from a sanguinary trooper severed the right arm from the body, and the brave man fell bleeding on the sward. The poor mother in speechless anguish flung herself upon him; she kissed his pale cheek, and the next moment expired upon his breast. A fierce and deep-toned malediction arose from the stupified crowd. It was interrupted by a light and silvery peal of laughter from the lips of Kate Hynes. The pure, the faithful, the heroic Irish maiden was a raving maniac. And when, after a brief time, the bodies of the patriot brothers hung cold and lifeless from a bough of the solitary oak, she was all unconscious of the last act of the terrible tragedy. The bodies went through the usual savage practice of "quartering," and the "rebels'" heads were sent to grace the gateways of Clonmel gaol.

The editorial work is well done, the specially editorial department containing an admirable paper on the American legation in London, which will not bear mutilation but is too long for our space. "France Resurgent" is an admirable article, clear, free, and forcible. The writer thus likens the position of France after Waterloo to her position after Sedan, or rather her position after the conclusion of one war to that after the other;

France was muloted to pay, for her existence, a fine of fabulous proportions, the very weight of which, exhausted as she was by defeat, at the end of a war of a quarter century duration, and waged against all the powers on earth, of any account, combined—what wonder then, if that mountain of booty, torn from French resources, was expected to leave the people overwhelmed in a swamp of hopeless poverty for many generations to come? And should they revive the dreary thrall, it was but reasonable to suppose that they must surely be divested forever of those terrible notions that once made the hearts of her eventual conquerors quake for very terror, through so many years of resistance.

Wellington was the great prominent figure-head of those days, and indeed, whatever his shortcomings, a much more respectable one than Bismarck makes in the present. The former won his dignity and reputation in the front rank of the struggle, while the latter is but a mere prompter, whose doubtful claim lies hidden behind the scenes of the drama.

France had paid her vast *indemnity*, and her people arose from the ordeal with hands drilled to industry, and hearts fortified by the severest trials. By the most strenuous labor, the foot of the invader was lifted from their soil, and the demands of their ravenous, bullying jailers complied with, to the uttermost farthing.

One might suppose that in the foregoing paragraph we were merely recounting the incidents of the last three years; but no, they belong to a time over half a century past, and through which the reader can see in the present but the repetition of history. Fifteen uneasy years France lay in her political tomb, and for Europe they were most dismal years.

Space will permit us to give no further extracts from this patriotic Magazine. We would recommend its perusal to every one who is fond of genuinely Irish, and intrinsically meritorious and interesting literature.

OUR HOPES OF FREEDOM.

"Our Independence must be had at all hazards. If the men of property do not support us they must fall. We must then rely on that numerous and respectable class of the community—THE MEN OF NO PROPERTY."

So says a very distinguished Irishman—distinguished in more ways than one—Theobald Wolfe Tone. The words contain at once a warning, a sarcasm, and a prophecy. A prophecy, or perhaps we had better say conviction, that Irelands' freedom was a thing of no doubt, something that must, in the nature of things, occur sooner or later, no matter what forces were arrayed against it; a sarcasm levelled at those who fancy their wealth, or position affords a sufficient pretext for inaction, and a warning addressed to the same class in case the inevitable Freedom is consummated without their assistance, and in their despite. It is many years since those words were uttered, and yet they have as much truth, and as much applicability as if they had been spoken yesterday. It is still a melancholy fact that in the struggle for Irish independence the wealthy and influential hang back, and leave the conduct of the campaign, whose success must be as beneficial to themselves as to any, to their poorer countrymen—in fact to "that numerous and respectable class of the community—the men of no property." Even in this city we notice this lamentable lack of zeal on the part of wealthy and influential Irishmen. With a few exceptions those whose position should render them most keenly alive to the degradation of their country's bondage keep aloof, and leave the struggle to their poorer brethern. Ireland's freedom is as certain of eventual consummation as it is possible for anything to be; and for every class of Irishmen it is desirable that it should be as speedily accomplished as possible. With cordial union of action in the past it would have been achieved long ago. With cordial union of action in the future it can be achieved at any moment. At present organization and funds are chiefly requisite, and in both, every class of Irishmen should take their share, according to their means and according to their capability. It is a paramount duty, and one that cannot be shirked without a betrayal of the highest and best feeling of the human heart—patriotism. The well-being of all is equally involved; therefore, it is unjust that those whose means most fit them for forwarding the coming time should decline to bear their share of the necessary burdens. Much still remains to be done, and *now* is the time to do it. Let our prominent men step forward, and join heart and hand with those who are already working in the cause, and we may speedily be in a position to name the date of our independence, and maintain it, without fear of further disappointment.

OUR PARIS LEITER.

PARIS, July 5th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

SIR,—The *Times* Paris correspondent has thrown a regular bombshell into the camp of the Monarchists, by certain revelations about the Monarchical intrigues of last autumn. The Legitimist papers are loud and violent in their attempts to impugn the veracity of his statements, and the celebrated Committee of Five (the body that carried on the negotiations with the Count de Chambord) has denied the verbal accuracy of certain parts of it, but this very denial only seems to show that it was perfectly correct in all essential matters. The chief cause of offence to the Legitimists is that this document seems to establish the good faith of the Orleanists in the reconciliation of the two branches and the subsequent attempts to set the Count de Chambord on the throne. The Legitimists have of late been most violent in their attacks on their late Orleanist allies, and have sought to throw the whole blame of the failure on them; but there is little doubt now but that their ill-success was entirely due to their own impracticability and the still greater impracticability of their chief. The Count de Chambord seems to have blown hot and cold on the question of the Flag; but his conscience at last got the upper hand of his common sense, and, in sticking to his White Flag, he lost, in my opinion, any chance he ever had of sitting on the throne of his fathers. The Count can not, of course, be expected to see this, and the great bulk of his followers shut their eyes to the pleasant facts, but the world in general, even including a certain number of Legitimists, has by this time come to see the thing very clearly. The great sensation, however, has been made by the portion of the *Times'* letter that refers to Marshal McMahon. The Marshal's attitude was on the whole quiescent; he said that he did not want to mix himself up with the manœuvers of the different parties; that he was put into power by the Assembly, and that he would preserve order and make the discussions of the Assembly be respected. He said, however, that there was one case in which he could not answer for the peace of the country, and that was the case of the substitution of the White Flag for the Tricolor. Here are his exact words:—"If the White Flag was unfolded opposite the Tricolor, if the White Flag floated from one window and the Tricolor from another, the chassepots would go off of themselves (*partiraient d'eux memes*), and I could no longer answer for order in the streets or discipline in the army." This was, no doubt, an opinion of the utmost importance. Men might easily doubt McMahon's competence to decide upon a question of pure political principle or policy; but this was merely a question of fact and feeling, and there was simply no doubt at all that McMahon was, above all others, in a position to know the feelings of the army. *Enrage* Legitimists might still think they could bring back their King, White Flag and all, but there could no longer be any doubt in the minds of sensible Monarchists that the *King* must give up the Flag or they must give up the *King*. But the King would not give up the Flag, and so the (comparatively) sensible Monarchists were forced to take the alternative, and ever since have been seeking, by their Septennates and other provisional schemes, to stave off the evil day, hoping against hope that the Count de Chambord might come to his senses, or go out of the world, or in some other unknown way give a chance for the setting up of some workable sort of a monarchy.

And here things are still. Nearly everything, at least for the time being, depends upon the action of even a small number of the members of the Right Centre. Will they vote for Casimir Perier's motion to establish the Republic, when that motion is rejected by the Committee of Thirty and sent back to the Chamber, as there now seems little doubt but it will be? The Count de Montalient, a veteran statesman and former Minister of Louis Philippe, has strongly advised them to take this course, in a letter to the *Debats*, which has produced a very considerable effect upon the public mind. 'Tis not even yet easy to judge from the Right Centre papers what course that body is likely to take. By the way, there is nearly as much talk of "centres" here now as there used to be in Ireland some seven or eight years ago. But I very much fear that the de Broglies and the Decazes will still stick to their narrow doctrinain notions. But if the Right Centre votes *en masse* against the Casimir Perier motion it is sure to be defeated; then come the other motions, which are still more sure of defeat; then there is a clear dead lock. When this state of things is brought about, *everybody* says (and we all know the proverb about that entity) that the dissolution is inevitable. But *everybody* has by no means shown how that dissolution is to be practically effected; and I'm not going to set up the pretension—sufficiently common but seldom safe—of being wiser than everybody.

AN IRISH EXILE.

We would call attention to the advertisement of E. Supple, 838 Market street, in another column. Everything in the dry goods line can be obtained from Mr. Supple of superior qualities and at the most reasonable rates. His mourning goods, especially, would well repay an inspection to intending purchasers.

There is no fear of the fanatical Local Option-ists having it all their own way. Our friends Messrs. Connolly & Kiernan, in Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall, have in store, for wholesale and retail disposition, a splendid stock of wines and liquors, *et hoc genus omne*.

Those who like to have the outer man well clothed cannot do better than give an order to Messrs Kenny & Sheahan, merchant tailors, 24 Third street. We have heard, on good authority, that their method of decorating the "human form divine" is perfectly irresistible.

We give below the continuation of Mr. Malone's able sketch of the literary career of D'Arcy Magee, from the current number of the *Irish National Magazine*. Our readers will find the former portion in the *Irish Nationalist* of June 27th. As this essay gives an interesting record of an interesting life we will, on some future occasion, reprint the entire, with some portions that have been omitted in the pages of the magazine.

D'Arcy Mcgee.

BY P. J. MALONE—CONTINUED.

Shortly after my acquaintance with him in 1846, appeared his Gallery of Irish Pictures, as one of the series called "The Library of Ireland." The author was scarcely a man at the time, and yet how profound must have been his information and research—how ripe must have been his judgment to form such a correct estimate of the great annalist James Usher, of Florence Conroy, the founder of the Irish College at Louvain; of Ware, Keating, of Talbot, Plunkett, Colgan, Father Luke Wadding, Bishop Lynch, Rothe, French, and the twenty authors of that dark century of whom he has treated? In reading it now, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, and with the additional light of more modern works, one is almost tempted to believe that he must have been inspired. Think of it! a youth of twenty, and a self-made man at that, emphasizing an era of his country's history in the following fashion:

"In war, in theology, in the arts, the Seventeenth century was a century of conflict, discussion and advancement. In politics it beheld wonders and signs. It beheld the rise and fall of the Stewarts—it saw the subjugation of Spain—it saw the Bourbons rise to overlook Europe like another Alp—it saw Holland emerge from the deep, huge and slow and pregnant of the parent element. The century opened while philosophy was still in swaddling clothes, pleased with the puzzle of the alchymist and the dreams of the star gazers. It was then a daily sight to see Rosicrusians and Peripatetics quarreling for the fleece of credulity. Gassendi and Des Cartes broke in among the combatants, and the very foundations of human knowledge were changed. Then arose the starry Gallileo; and then a Chancellor of England wrote the *Novum Organum*. In statesmanship and war it was the epoch of the masters; of Spinola and Tureenne, of Richelieu, and Olivarez, and Cromwell and William of Orange. Their names brighten over hard fought fields, and their history lies at the foundation of the present political conditions of the world.

"This century was also eminently theological. When kings had to decide on peace or war, divines were consulted. The cassock and the surplice were still worn by the diplomatists, for the culture of the aristocracies had but commenced. The machinery of the press now worked freely—for the thousands, but had not yet learned to make a library within the means of the humblest man. The scholastic theology founded by Irish ecclesiastics in the Eighth and Ninth centuries now shook before the free thinkers of the Reformation, and the old jars of Scottists and Thomists were extirpated in the vortex of the Revolution raised by the unfrocked monk of Wurtemburg. Rome arrayed her allies on the one side—Germany and Geneva led the opposing hosts.

"In such a century of clamor—as was her 17th—it will not be expected that Ireland should have produced eminent men in the slow and inductive sciences or in the fine arts. In the two great studies of the time—and the chief of all time—theology and history, there will be found an Irish representation of which no man, however fastidious, can complain. The Irish language was still written in this century; the Latin was used very generally. At the present day there is a very earnest tendency to the reproduction of the literary remains of that fruitful period. The names of its chief ornaments had never been quite forgotten, but had wandered to and fro in the nation's memory with no known characters attached to them, looking in vain for permanent abodes. Dim and dubious as shades in Tartarus, they flitted about surrounded with never ending twilight. Let us call them into open day—let us ask their histories, that we may know whether or not they deserve our respect and remembrance, and are fit men to be commended to the acquaintance and confidence of our descendants."

What a graceful and appropriate exordium? How fitly arranged, and how smoothly and naturally he glides into his subject?

But of all McGee's published works, perhaps, the most useful, and the ones that will be the longest lived, are, his history of Ireland, and his history of attempts to establish the Reformation in Ireland."

Speaking of Cromwell he says: "The perverse spirit of a literature whose boast is to glorify success and worship mere thought, has striven to exalt him into a hero. It entirely depends on the standard, whether or not you find him to be a hero. If candor, bravery, gentleness, justice, generosity and unostentatious devotion be heroic attributes, Oliver was wise. If craft, courage, hypocrisy, and slaughter make a hero, he was self-made. History, informed by the Spirit of our holy religion, condemns him as one of the most wicked and detestable of the fallen children of Adam."

I could wish that McGee's two little volumes of Irish history would become class books in our schools. They contain more solid information respecting Ireland, pagan and Christian, and in a more methodical and concentrated form than any other work on the subject. The information which they contain is modernized and intelligable—free from the fustian, the verbiage, and the chaff, that one has to go through in Keating, and Moore, and such like in order to get a grain of wheat. McGee has done for Ireland, in a measure, what Macaulay did for England from the reign of the first Stuart to the close of the reign of William and Mary. He has shown us the condition of Irish society and government in pagan times—what changes the introduction of Christianity had wrought in both—how the people lived, thought, felt and acted; pointed out, for our instruction, the causes that weakened the old Celtic constitution and introduced strifes and contentions for the succession, and which strifes and contentions led to the introduction of the Norman Saxon, and the ultimate loss of national independence. The impression left upon the mind of the careless student by a perusal of the work is just this: that the greatest evil which can befall a free people is the evil of tampering with their fundamental law, or constitution; that it is the political sin against the holy Ghost which is never forgiven—that no people who have ever done it, or permitted it to be done, have preserved popular liberty; hardly—even national independance. The old Irish constitution and government was a mixture of chieftaincy and theocracy. It was a paternal system suitable to the character and genius of the people. The kings and chieftains were elective, but from certain families. They were accountable to the people and to the Church. But the "military necessity" of driving out the piratical Northmen or Danes, caused Bryan Boru (the taxgather) to break in upon the old lines of succession and to usurp the Irish throne. It was not hereditary in his family. After his death other ambitious persons attempted to do what he did. "The golden chain of the constitution was broken"—anarchy and confusion, foreign invasion and "the rule of the stranger" tell the rest. Is not this a useful lesson for Irishmen and their descendants; and, indeed, for all who like to enchance the love of order and add to the reverence for legimately constituted authority?

McGee has been accused of "inconsistency" because he modified his views as to various matters, as he advanced in years and experience. Who has not? Do not most men become conservative as they grow old? His love for his native country, I am sure, never underwent any change—any deminution. It is true that the "circumstances," with him, as with all men, "determined possibilities." He had wasted the last years of his life trying to educate his countrymen to stand alone, not to lean on anybody else for support. He got the reward which most people do who engage in such a task—"more kicks than cents." He became satisfied of two things in connection with Irishmen and their affairs:

1st—That all modern warfare was simply a contest of material forces; that the side which had the most men, that had them the best equipped, drilled and supplied; and had the largest purse to keep this condition of things up—would succeed in the end. That in a contest of this sort, his poor and scattered countrymen—without unity or harmony, without an organized government to back them, without a commissiarial, without a navy, with public opinion for the most part, and the interests of commerce wholly against them—were no match for a rich and powerful government like that of England.

2nd—He came to the conclusion that if anything was ever effected for the amelioration of the condition of Ireland it would be through the influence of American public opinion acting upon that of Great Britain. And in this view he held that the wisest and most effective course for Irishmen in this country to pursue, was to get education, to get property, to get position, political and social—to influence the American government and public opinion for the benefit of themselves and their native country. He used to say to his private friends—"The Irish are scholars and orators, but they are no organizers. They need the organizing power of the Catholic Church to enable them to effect anything. It is only as Catholics they ever accomplished anything."

He came to these conclusions after slow and deliberate, and mature reflection for years before he went to Canada. I have heard him express them to a circle of friends in New York in 1853. They serve to explain his course in Canada, and throw the light on the altered tone and temper of his latter work as compared with his earlier. Men may question his patriotism, but who, in the light of history, can overthrow his judgment?

Irishmen in China.

China, says an Indian paper, appears to be the paradise of place-hunting Irishmen in the present day, and it is odd to notice how many have attained posts of honor and high pay in the Celestial Empire. First and foremost comes Her Majesty's Minister, Mr. Wade, whose long career in the East, characterized by many Hibernianisms, is yet one of which his native country may be proud. Then there is the astute and cautious head of the customs, Mr. Hart, whose career of unexceptionable success is creditable both to himself and the land that gave him birth. Then there is Sir Arthur Kennedy, Governor of Hongkong, who succeeded to one of the most indisputable Irishmen that ever left the British Isles—Sir Richard MacDonnell. The last Admiral in Chinese waters, Sir Henry Kellett, hailed from the Emerald Isle; so also do several of the minor officials of the Hongkonk colony—notably Mr. Russell, the Police Magistrate. Of the consular officials some of the ablest and best known are Irishmen. Mr. Morgan, whose careful and elaborate official reports are a model for junior officers; Mr. Watters, whose scholar-like labor in Chinese philosophy promise to earn him a prominent place among Eastern philologists, and others that might be mentioned. The proportion of Irishmen in the customs service is unusually large, and it is sometimes said by disappointed juniors that to be born in Ireland is a far more certain passport to speedy promotion in China than long service, business capacity or acquaintance with the Chinese language.

Since James Lick has made provision for erecting a magnificent historical monument in the State Capitol Park (says the Sacramento *Bee*), at a cost of a quarter of a million of dollars, several of our citizens have broached the idea of establishing a botanical garden in the park, thus making a combination of beauties that will attract people from all parts of the State.

General Charles Decker of St. Louis, the smallest man in America, is in Virginia. He pays his expenses by selling photographs of himself about the streets.

In a suit for Livorce from Brigham Young by his wife Ann Eliza, the demurrer of the defendant to the jurisdiction of the court was overruled, and thirty days given to answer.

Two reservoirs, holding 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 gallons respectively, constructed by A. Hayward at a cost of $30,000 to supply San Mateo and vicinity with water, are nearly completed.

Any of our countrymen who intend visiting New York will be glad to learn the address of that distinguished Irishman, O'Donovan Rossa. He keeps the Northern Hotel, (corner of Courtlandt and West streets, New York,) where we would recommend them to take up their abode while in the modern Gotham.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. SUPPLE,
838 Market St.,
Has now a full and complete assortment of Spring and Summer
DRESS GOODS
Which we offer to the public at very
Low Prices,
Consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy
SILKS,
IRISH POPLINS, SHAWLS,
And a full supply of
Fancy Goods,
We invite special attention to our supply of
Black Goods.
Table Linens
AND
HOUSEKEEPING
GOODS,
To Hotels and Boarding-houses at Wholesale Prices.
RIBBONS
A Specialty at importers' rates.
Orders from the country promptly attended to at lowest rates.
E. SUPPLE,
838 Market street.....Nearly opposite Fourth.
sa1tf

P. C. WOODS. E. L. COX.
WOODS & COX,
667 Mission Street.
Between Third and New Montgomery streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
House and Sign Painting,
Whitening and Wall Coloring,
GRAINING, &c.
Orders Promptly Attended to.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA,
NORTHERN HOTEL,
Cor. Cortlandt and West Streets,
New York.
Steamship Passage Tickets, Railway Tickets, Drafts.
O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S "PRISON LIFE,"
Post Free, $1 00.
sa1tf

Our showroom has become our pleasure;
Our gents we choose to take their measure.
KENNY & SHEAHAN,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 24 THIRD ST.,
Are Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the Latest Styles at the Lowest Rates.
For cash alone we buy and sell.
sa1tf

THOMAS C. MAGNER. PATRICK CONNOLLY.
CONNOLLY & KIERNAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall.
sa1tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JOHN KENNY,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
WINES AND LIQUORS,
No. 515 Front-street, bet. Washington and Jackson, San Francisco.
California Wines Bottled by White Men Only.
jy4tf

BROADWAY HOTEL,
No. 212 Broadway st. bet. Battery and Sansome Street, San Francisco.
Board and Lodging per week, - - $5.00
Board and Lodging per Day, - - $1.00
This House is newly Furnished with good Beds and Bedding, which improvement every boarder will appreciate.
Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge. House close to the Oregon, San Diego and Humboldt Steamers.
JOHN DONOHUE, - - Proprietor,
Late of Melbourne, Australia. jy4tf

J. DUNNE,
Horse Shoer and Wagon
MANUFACTURER,
817 Market st., bet. Fourth and Fifth, San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horse-shoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

TARA'S HALL EXCHANGE,
FINNICEN & BRADY,
DEALERS IN
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,
S. W. Cor. of Market and Fourth St., San Francisco. je27tf

FISCHTEN & STEINKAMP.
Ales, Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
SOUTH EAST CORNER OF BATTERY AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, San Francisco. jy4tf

A. M'NAMARA,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in Extra Quality
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 13, 5th Street, Near Market,
Under Winsor House and Opposite Lincoln School.
San Francisco. je20tf

SNOW & MAYS,
(Late SNOW & ROSS).
ART GALLERY.
SUMMER EXHIBITION, 1874.
A choice collection of Paintings by eminent Artists on view daily, from 8 A. M. till 7 P. M.
Admission and Catalogue FREE. jy25tf

Peter Fernandez. Peter Aguirre.
FERNANDEZ & AGUIRRE,
Fashionable Hatters,
No. 329 Kearney St., bet. Pine and Bush, San Francisco.
Hats Made to Order and Renovated. jy25tf

ALAMEDA CARRIAGE FACTORY.
J. F. FAULKNER, Proprietor.
Cor. Santa Clara and St Mary Streets, SAN JOSE.
Carriage Making, Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting and Painting done in Latest Styles and with Dispatch. Twelve Months Guarantee will be given with all New Work. jy25

P. Lyman. J. P. Rafferty. David Goggin.
Lyman, Rafferty & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Liquor Dealers,
416 Battery street, cor. Merchant, SAN FRANCISCO. jy25tf

CITY AND COUNTY TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that a certified copy of the PERSONAL PROPERTY Assessment Roll of the City and County of San Francisco for the Fiscal Year 1874-1875, has this day been placed in my hands for collection, and Taxes thereon are now due.

Taxes remaining unpaid after MONDAY, the 3d day of August next, will be delinquent, and FIVE PER CENT. ADDED thereto.

A. AUSTIN,
Tax Collector City and County of San Francisco. jy25tf

NOTICE

To Owners and Drivers of Vehicles.

THE ANNUAL LICENSE FOR THE YEAR ENDING July 1, 1875, will become delinquent on the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, and if not paid on or before then will subject the owners and drivers of vehicles to fine and imprisonment, with an addition of 25 per cent. per month.

Peddlers and Bill Posters will avoid the heavy penalties by their prompt payment of their Licenses at office, No. 7 City Hall.

E. P. BUCKLEY,
Collector of Licenses.
jy25

Dog Licenses for 1875 Now Due.

NOTICE TO OWNERS.

ALL DOGS NOT PROVIDED WITH A NEW TAG will be arrested by the Foundkeeper's Deputies on and after AUGUST 1, 1874. Tags now ready, at office, No. 7 City Hall.

E. P. BUCKLEY,
Collector of Licenses.
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AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.
MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager
SECOND WEEK
And decided success of the peerless
LOTTA!
Who will appear in two favorite characters.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, July 30th and 31st, and August 1st 1st, and
And Saturday Matinee,
The performance will commence with Buckstone's charming Comedy, in three Acts, entitled
The Pet of the Petticoats.
PAUL, nicknamed Poll, the Pet.....LOTTA
To conclude with the Famous Farce of
Man, the Good-for-Nothing.
In which LOTTA will introduce her specialties.
Monday next—The new Drama of ZIP, OR POINT LYNDE LIGHT.

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NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE,
321 Pacific St.,
Corner of Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS HOUSE IS A FIRE-PROOF BUILDING, NEWly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.
Board and Lodging per Week from $5 to $7. Single Meals Twenty-Five Cents.
Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge.
H. DOHERTY, P. HANLEY. } Proprietors.
je6tf

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,
402, 404 & 406 Broadway,
Corner Montgomery.....SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS HOUSE IS NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED throughout for the accommodation of the traveling public in general. The rooms are furnished with spring beds, and well arranged for families and single persons. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. Second to none in the city.
Board and Lodging, per Week, $5 00 to $6 00; per Day, $1 00. Free Coach to the House.
DANIEL HARTNETT, late of Broadway Hotel,
JAMES BARRY, late of St. Nicholas Hotel,
je6tf PROPRIETORS.

T. F. BAINES'
"Celtic Club House,"
1022 MARKET STREET,
Between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.
Always on hand an excellent Stock of Superior
Brandies, Wines, Liquors,
AND HAVANA CIGARS.
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CENTRAL HOTEL,
814 & 816 SANSOME ST.,
Near Broadway..... SAN FRANCISCO.
SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES.—All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.
Board and Lodging.....$5 to $6 per Week.
Board and Lodging.....$1 00 per Day.
The CENTRAL HOTEL COACH will be at every Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the House free of charge.
je6tf MICHAEL FARRELL, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MURRAY, WHITE & CO.,
CALIFORNIA LAND AND COMMISSION AGENCY,
330 Pine st S. F, Rooms 33 and 34.
Choice Grain, Grazing, Timber and Mineral Lands for Sale, in quantities to suit, in all parts of California.
Collections made, loans negotiated and insurance effected on the most favorable terms.
Land from $2.50 to $5.00 per acre. jy11tf

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DEALER IN
Wines, Liquors, Etc.,
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210 SACRAMENTO STREET,
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JOHN BIGLEY,
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A. H. TODD, SALESMAN. jy27tf

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall,
San Francisco. je18tf

GETZ BRO'S & CO.
Commission Merchants.
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Dealers in Provisions
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San Francisco.
Sole Agent for the Alvarado Salt Works.
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P. M. Toner. T. Horgan.
TONER & HORGAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC., ETC.
13 and 14 Grand Central Market.
Particular attention paid to country consignments. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free of charge. my24-tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 1, 1874.

THE TREATY STONE OF LIMERICK.

ANON.

[The large stone which served Sarsfield for a chair and writing desk, when signing the articles of the treaty of Limerick, is still shown as an object of historic interest to the stranger visiting that city. It stands on the right bank of the Shannon, at the foot of Thomond Bridge.]

The Treaty Stone of Limerick! what mem'ries of the past
Flash'd through my soul, when first on it mine eyes I fondly cast!
To see it proudly standing by the lordly Shannon's flood,
And thought that there for centuries the gray old stone had stood!

How breathless did I listen while my fancy heard it tell,
Of all that, erst, 'mid strife and storm, the olden town befell;
Since proud Le Gros* bold kinsman crossed the azure sea alone,
Till Chateau Renaud's† frigates weighed, beside the Treaty Stone.

The Treaty Stone of Limerick! the monument unbuilt,
Of Irish might, and Irish right—and Saxon shame and guilt!
That saw the Prince of Orange the siege obliged to raise,
And leave his wounded Brandenburgs to perish in the blaze;

When the storied maids and matrons rushed fearless on the foe,
At the breach where fell their kinsmen, by the side of Boisseleau—
That saw the vet'ran conqueror of Aughrim and Athlone
Forced to comply with D'Usson's terms—the aged Treaty Stone.

The Treaty Stone of Limerick! the ancient city's pride,
That oft rang loud with clash of steel, and oft with blood was dyed;
That saw the hope of Lucan's Earl—his own unconquer'd band—
With stern resolve, but broken hearts, around it take their stand.

That saw him sign the Treaty, and saw him sign in vain;
For shamefully 'twas broken, ere the Wild Geese reach'd the main.
That witnessed the departure and heard the wild *Ochone*,
As Louis' ships dropp'd down the tide that washed the Treaty Stone.

The Treaty Stone of Limerick!—that oft with magic charm
Bit up in wrath the Irish heart, and nerv'd the Irish arm.
What hewed in corpses at Fontenoy, King George's cohorts down.
But burning thoughts of thee, and home—the treaty-riven town?

And O! how Sarsfield's great heart throbb'd on Landen's bloody field,
That fast for thee, for fatherland, his life-stream he could yield.
Thrice holier than the treasured robb'd, by England's King from Scone,
In the g'ory of old *Lumenach*—the hallowed Treaty Stone!

*Raymond Le Gros, one of the earliest of the Anglo-Norman invaders. His nephew, David Walsh, was the first to swim the horse across the river, in the attack made on Limerick by Raymond.

†The French Admiral, whose squadron conveyed Tesse, D'Usson, and five thousand Irish Brigadiers from Limerick.

‡The "stone of destiny" on which the old Scottish kings were wont to be crowned—said to be removed from the Abbey of Scone, by Edward I., in one of his predatory excursions through Scotland.

WIT AND WISDOM.

At the Washington Post-office, among the contents of the mail from the camp, there once came to light an article quite unexpected—a human finger. It had belonged to a soldier, had been amputated after a battle, was dried by the man, and then dispatched by post to a friend. Being inclosed in a newspaper, the pocket was suspected of being liable to letter postage, and was opened at Washington, and the finger fell out, whether to be restored or sent to the Dead Letter Office is not stated.

A Rhode Island lad, under examination by a Connecticut school-master, being asked "How many Gods are there?" the boy, after earnestly scratching his head for some time, replied: "I don't know how many you have in Connecticut, but we have none in Rhode Island."

A little boy being asked at school, "What is the chief end of man?" answered, "The end what's got the head on."

Florida, at the time she seceded, had in her treasury four dollars and fifty-five cents. The whole of this sum has been expended in defending the rights of the South."

A countryman was standing on one of the wharfs the other day, watching the process of hoisting an anchor of a ship which was getting under weigh, and as he saw the huge iron rise from the water to the "Yo-heave, O" of the sailors, he remarked, "You may heave high and heave low, but you will never get that great crooked thing through that little hole. I know better."

A London medical journal states the case of a man who had lived a whole year after his back was broken. Prentice mentions this as an encouragement and consolation to the Southern Confederacy.

The editor of a Down East paper talks about his frame of mind. A contemporary suggests that he may have the frame of one, but that's all.

Ticket-takers are not generally very well up in the classics, but the one of the *Comedie Francais* beats them all. The sculptor Houston made a magnificent bust of Voltaire for the green room of the theatre. Having remained some time absent, he went one night to the play. "I have free entrance," said he. "Who are you, please?" said the collector. "I am the father of that fellow," said Houston, showing the bust, which was exposed in the hall for a few days. "Mr. Voltaire's father!" cried the collector; "Let him pass."

Babies are the tyrants of the world. The Emperor must tread softly; baby sleeps! Mozart must hush his *nascent requiem*, baby sleeps! Phidias must drop his hammer and chisel; baby sleeps! Demosthenes, be dumb, baby sleeps!

"Mamma," said Master Harry, "how fat Amelia has grown." "Yes," replied his mamma; "but don't say 'fat,' dear, say 'stout.'" At the dinner table, on the following day, Harry was asked if he would take any fat. "No, thank you," said Harry, "I'll take some stout."

The following is from a religious North Carolina newspaper: "In New Orleans, on Saturday, Miss Rose McKinney, aged seven years, severely stabbed Wm. Scully, Esq., aged five years, with a knife. No cause assigned, but probably *jealousy* was at the bottom of the affair." What an age to have grown to!

Why is a milkman, like Pharaoh's daughter? Because he takes a little profit out of the water.

Election Revelations.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

If the respectable people of Ireland have had any illusions about the way in which "Members" are sometimes made, these idle dreams must be well nigh dispelled now. The week's news is big with information upon the subject, of a kind and character to make the blindest see, and the dullest understand.

The Athlone revelations are simple and uncomplicated. Witnesses have come forward and have sworn that loans were made to them of varying amounts by Sir John Ennis, and that these loans were in reality gifts. Those who obtained them were voters—and Sir John Ennis intended to be a candidate. Sir John Ennis, however, it is stated, was advised not to come forward on account of these bills: his son went forward, and was defeated. Sir John now sues his debtors, and—though they swear that there was an understanding that the money would never be called for if they voted straight—the law cannot hold that as a liquidation.

Mr. John Ennis was a rich man, and the father-in-law of Mr. O'Donoghue, M.P., who is a very poor one. But Mr. O'Donoghue was member of Parliament, and had a vote capable of serving a Whig Ministry at any critical time. He forsook the patriotic platform, and his father-in-law became a Knight.

The Louth revelations are far more numerous, and very complicated. We can offer no opinion whatever on a case under judgment, but it is not forbidden us to take some extracts from the evidence sworn in court.

In order that no charge of unfairness shall be possible, we will take the extracts from the utterances of those who have the best right to speak in the matter. Mr. Dease cannot say we are partial if we give Mr. Dease's words, nor Mr. Callan that we are one-sided if we give Mr. Callan's sentiments.

It appears from Mr. Callan's account that Mr. Dease offered him 100 guineas retainer, and 500 guineas fee, to assist him in the election of 1868. He had also been retained by Mr. Fortescue, but the sum offered is not mentioned.

Mr. Callan, while thus retained for those two Whig gentlemen in the county, became himself a candidate for the borough of Dundalk. In his address, he thanked the electors for the reception of his canvass, and said:

"This result places my return beyond all doubt, and secures for you in the person of your Representative a thorough Nationalist, and one "who will cordially support the great leader of the Liberal party," in his promised measures of justice to Ireland. . . . I was the first in this contest not only to unfurl the broad banner of Civil and Religious Equality, but to take my stand as an Irish Nationalist, 'having no professional interests to serve, and no English prejudices to please."

According to Mr. Callan's statement, Messrs. Fortescue and Dease were to get him a sum of £500 to help him in his contest:

"Did you apply to Mr. Fortescue about getting a sum of money from the Liberal Parliamentray Fund to fight the borough?" I applied to Mr. Fortescue for £500 from the Reform Club Fund. On the 18th of November, at the Dundalk railway station, Mr. Dease said—'I have seen Fortescue. You will get £500. I have arranged with him.' I thanked him.

The Lord Chief Justice—Did you understand that Mr. Dease was to give you £500?

Witness—No; the £500 was to be given by £250 to be made up from the Parliamentary Fund and £250 from Mr. Dease."

Having been examined as to a statement attributed to him that if he bought Dundalk for 19s. 6d. he would sell it for a £1, he denied having made use of such words. He, however, admitted that he wrote in 1863 to Father Pat Keiran, as follows:

"And now one word for self. I could not, even if I would, deny to you that I hope, some day or other, to enter parliament. Very few law students but have that ambition, but no man is a prophet in his own country. I could not dissemble or conceal my likes and dislikes, refrain from giving knock for knock, blow for blow, for the representation of Louth ten times over. More, I could not afford to contest the county, and were I to spend money—in other words, 'to buy'—I' consider myself a d——d fool if I would not sell advantageously. I am thus candid with you, believing honesty the best policy. . . . Were I in Parliament, it would so materially push me on as to be worth, in truth, over £500 a year to me, but, as M'Alister said on examining my head one day, I have the bump of cautiousness largely developed, so hesitate till I clearly see my way. I never said to Mr. Denvir that if I got Dundalk for 19s. 6d. I would sell it for £1."

Honesty is the best policy—occasionally, no doubt. And the people owe to this frank explosion of honesty a definite knowledge of the aim of young lawyers in wishing to get into Parliament.

They also know the exact sum it may be worth to them to get into Parliament—*five hundred a year.*

They are also made aware that when such men buy—when they go to any expense at election—they would look upon themselves with scorn and contempt if they did not make a profit on the affair by selling advantageously.

It seems that Mr. Dease was denounced as a Garibaldian by Mr. Callan. Then comes this passage:

"I may have said he was a supporter and admirer of Garibaldi. I am not a magistrate of the county.

Did you ever ask to be one?

Mr. Heron objected. There was nothing about this in the libel.

Sergeant Armstrong—Did you repeatedly apply to the Government for appointments since your election in 1868?

Witness—I did as a personal friend of Mr. Fortescue.

Sergeant Armstrong—And did not get them.

The Lord Chief Justice—Many political men have done such things. His lordship held that the question was irrelevant. The pith of the libel was that the plaintiff had acted corruptly because the defendant refused to subsidise him.

Sergeant Armstrong asked that a note should be taken that he tendered the evidence.

Mr. Exham, Q.C.—Our case is, that the plaintiff was eternally pestering the Government for place.

Sergeant Armstrong—Have you, since 1868, made repeated applications to the Government for situations for yourself?

Mr. Heron, Q.C., objected.

The Lord Chief Justice held that this question was not relevant.

Sergeant Armstrong—Did you once to make Dundalk safe for a Government candidate if you got a place?

Mr. Heron, Q.C., objected.

The Lord Chief Justice—I rule against that question also.

The case is a most interesting and instructive one and we commend its perusal in full to our readers—though, we suppose, the *Irishman* runs the risk of being again burned in Louth and censured by the Glasgow Home Rule clique, for not supporting their candidate.

Killed by Bears.—The *Bombay Gazette* of the 20th ult. reports that a man of the Koorumbee caste, recently met a shocking death in being torn to pieces by bears, in a sholah near Tyemullay. It seems that deceased was one of a gang of coolies who were going to work on an estate, and that for some purpose or other he got ahead of his companions, and was lost sight of for a short time. On the gang suddenly turning a corner of the sholah, to their horror and amazement they saw the dead body of their comrade lying on the ground frightfully mangled and torn. From the foot-prints near the spot, as well as from the facts of two bears been recently seen in the neighborhood, it was concluded that the unfortunate man was destroyed by these animals

The London Press on the Home Rule Debate.

The *Times* says:—The people of Ireland have, as Mr. Butt said, a right to be governed justly, and they owe no gratitude for the payment of a debt. Yet the recent legislation of the United Parliament may be legitimately referred to as an argument against the claims of the Home Rulers. The Legislature is alive to remonstrances and eager to remedy what is wrong. The Irish Church Act and the Irish Land Act are witnesses to this, and if it is said in reply that they were due to a Fenian outburst, we may appeal to the history of this very session to show that the spirit of candor and of statesmanship is not wanting, even when there is no pressure from without to compel the attention of Parliament. Mr. Butt's own bills have been seriously discussed, and there is reason to believe that one of these will become law before the session is closed. When, again, he called attention to an apparent abuse of the exceptional powers of detention vested in the Lords Lieutenant, there was an instant manifestation of opinion in the House of Commons that strict inquiry must be made into the transaction. These instances are our answer to the claims for Home Rule. If the members from Ireland would join us in the serious attempt to remove one by one the grievances of which they may complain, they would find an unexpected success attending their efforts, and the agitation for Home Rule would die away across St. George's Channel, as it has died away beyond the Tweed.

The *Daily News* says:—Home Rule almost begins to look national when its official opponents say that it would end in a land law differing from English, a labor law not founded on the Master and Servants' Act, and in the creation of a Catholic Mr. Forster. The argument of Dr. Ball was cheered by the house, and will probably be applauded in the country. But it is an argument, which is a mere stop-gap to discussion, and cannot possibly influence the thoughts of serious Englishmen. It involves the alternative either that we are wrongfully forcing on the Irish a set of English laws grossly repugnant to their principles, or that the Irish people are a pack of unmanageable fools. Dr. Ball, to do him justice, manfully took the latter view. We are glad that it was left to one of the most eminent Irishmen in the house to make this melancholy declaration. If it is to be accepted as true, we must not only refuse Home Rule, but set about a new plan of government for Ireland.

The *Telegraph* says:—Last night the House of Commons learned that Irish eloquence is not a mere tradition; and it learned a little more from the debate on Mr. Butt's motion for Home Rule. His speech was a remarkably able and, in some respects, a brilliant one. It was the effort of a man who has made himself master of his brief by years of study, and who has delivered the substance of it so often as to have acquired an admirable power of gliding over the weak points of as impracticable proposals as were ever submitted to a great political assembly. The Attorney-General, however, described those weak points with an Irish eloquence almost as copious as Mr. Butt's own, and the eloquence of the other members flowed on throughout the evening in an unceasing flood. But everybody knows that the debate meant nothing more than talk. It was out of mere courtesy to Ireland that a night had been given to Mr. Butt, and no one believed that the discussion would determine a single vose. The nation has made up its mind that Ireland shall not be allowed to set up organized rebellion in the form of Home Rule. That is the determination of Liberals no less than of Conservatives, and Dr. Ball expressed the will of the United Kingdom when he met Mr. Butt's motion with a distinct negative.

The *Standard* says:—If the Irishmen of Connaught and Munster cannot be fairly represented in a Parliament consisting chiefly of Englishmen, neither can they be fairly represented in a Parliament of which the overwhelming majority consists of Celts from Connaught or Munster. If Celt and Saxon can meet in a common Parliament, they would meet to the best advantage in that of Great Britain, where the superior race are in the majority, and which is pervaded by the spirit of higher justice, more tolerant religion. From this dilemma there is no escape, as there is in fact no Irish nation. There is in a political sense a nation which includes the Englishmen of England, the Irish of Connaught, and the Anglo-Scotch of Ulster. There is in a sense an Irish nation Celtic and Catholic which has nothing to do with England save by the bonds of laws and loyalty to a common sovereign. But there is no Irish nation co-extensive with the Irish name—no Irish nation occupying Ireland from north to south.

The *Post* says:—Mr. Butt's Act in the poverty and depopulation of Ireland, a proof that the Legislative Union has exercised a baneful influence on its progress. Mr. R. Smith, on the other hand, quoted statistics which showed that, since the Act of Union, exports and imports of Ireland have enormously increased, while its rental has been quadrupled. It would, therefore, appear that the material prosperity of Ireland has made great progress since the Union, and, as regards the question of depopulation, that was the result of famine, and it ought, in fairness, be set down to its true cause. Judged by these tests, the Union has been profitable to Ireland. But it is contended by Mr. Butt that, notwithstanding all that has been done by the Imperial Parliament to consult Irish interests and to remove grievances, Ireland is still the weak point of the Empire, and that she is even more so now than she was seventy years ago. It cannot be said that Parliament has been inattentive to Irish interests during the last seventy years. Dr. Ball enumerated a long series of measures which have been passed since the Union, and which show that, whether wisely or not, the Imperial Parliament has not neglected Irish questions. Amongst the most prominent there is the Catholic Relief Act, the Incumbered Estates Act, the Irish Poor Law, the system of National Education, the Act which converted the tithes into rent-charges, the Corporation Reform Act, the Establishment of County Courts, and the Irish Church and Land Acts. Does Mr. Butt really believe that these measures have had no conciliatory effect on the minds of the Irish people? If he will look back over the period which has elapsed since the Union, he will find that, in proportion as the efforts of the Imperial Parliament have been addressed to the removal of Irish grievances, there has been a marked decline of Irish disaffection. It has not been eradicated, but it has, to a very important extent, been allayed.

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sp19-tf

Speech of Mr. Butt on Home Rule.

Mr. Butt rose to move the following resolution, of which he had given notice, namely, "that this House resolve itself into a Committee to consider the present Parliamentary relations between Great Britain and Ireland." The honorable and learned member said, that as a large number of the people of Ireland entertained the opinion that the present relations between the two countries were unsatisfactory, he felt that those opinions ought to be submitted to the consideration of this House (hear, hear). In the difficulties in which he was placed in bringing the question forward, he certainly had this support, that he knew he was addressing an audience that would give him every indulgence (hear, hear), He had already read the motion which he intended to submit to the House, and if he were fortunate enough to obtain assent to it, and they went into Committee, he intended further to move, "that it is expedient and just to restore to the Irish nation the right and power of managing all exclusively Irish affairs in an Irish Parliament; and that provisions should be made at the same time for maintaining the integrity of the Empire and connection between the countries by reserving to the Imperial Parliament full and exclusive control over all Imperial affairs." Now, at the outset, he would say a few words as to the form in which he had submitted his proposals, and he believed that in moving that the House resolved itself into Committee, he was strictly adhering to Parliamentary usage (hear, hear). This was the form which was repeatedly observed in olden time, in reference to matters connected with the state of the nation. The question of Roman Catholic Emancipation was dealt with in this way; it was the course taken by the right hon. gentleman, the present Premier, in his Reform Bill, and later still the right hon. member for Greenwich (Mr. Gladstone) followed the example in his resolution regarding the Irish Church (hear, hear). He did not wish to shelter himself in moving this just resolution under any vague general view (hear, hear). But he proposed, at the same time, to discuss the two resolutions which he intended to follow, if the House went into committee. He believed his duty was to put the House as far as possible in possession of the fullest and most complete information as to the plan he intended to submit. The new arrangement he proposed in the place of that which now existed, and which he maintained was imperfect. He believed he was entitled to do this with some authority—hear, hear)—for in the course of last Autumn he and those who agreed in wishing for a new arrangement, as far as the present law of Ireland had permitted them, took steps to obtain the general opinion of the people of Ireland. A requisition was signed by 25,000 persons—nominally the leaders of the middle classes of the three provinces, and to a very considerable extent of the fourth province, convening a Conference, to be held in Dublin, on this question. At that Conference the plan which he had to submit was fully and deliberately discussed. Certain resolutions were adopted, and he thought he might say that 59 Irish members were returned expressly to support these resolutions. They had placed on record their opinions by a very large majority of the Irish people who were favorable to the resolutions which were passed by the Conference, and believed rightly or wrongly, that if the plan submitted were adopted, so far from bringing a separation, it would lead to the re-union of the two countries (cheers). The plan they proposed was the very opposite to the resolution. All they desired was, that in Ireland they should be left to carry on their own domestic legislation by an Irish Parliament, in accordance with the ancient and constitutional right of the nation, sitting in Ireland and consisting of the Sovereign, Lords, and Commons. At the same time all questions affecting the Crown and all Imperial matters should be dealt with by an Imperial Parliament, and further than that, he desired to say that the Irish people were willing that the supplies necessary for the purpose shall be levied by taxation by the Imperial Parliament (hear, hear). The resolution which the Conference passed, embodying those views, were laid down. The principles of the party were distinct, and so far as he could see there would be no difficulty in carrying them into effect (hear, hear). He had heard it said that the proposals were misty, but to his mind there was no possibility of mistaking them. The resolutions he now submitted to the House were very clear, and if they waited it would be seen that they were quite sufficient to guide the House to a conclusion. In the first place he would direct their attention to this fact, that they involved no change in the Constitution, and he was anxious that the House should clearly understand this. He proposed no change in the Imperial Parliament, and if his scheme were adopted the House would meet next year just as it has done this. There would not be a single change in the members or in the constituencies. There would be the members for Leeds, Glasgow, Dublin, and Limerick, and the only alteration which would take place would be this: that some of the really Irish measures would be taken away, and more time would be left for the consideration of Imperial questions. Some hon. member might say it would no great grievance if they lost the Irish members altogether, but certainly if the really Irish business were taken elsewhere there would be better opportunity of considering legitimate Imperial questions. In the first place it would be well to consider what really was Irish business, and these he would state before he sat down; but before he did so he would trace the history of the Irish Parliament which existed before the Union. The learned gentleman then proceeded to give a brief history of the Irish Parliament, and pointed out that if the King of England made war or acquired colonies the Irish had to bear their share of the burden and were not consulted in reference to what was going on, with the exception that they were called on to vote the supplies. What they had proposed to do was to take the Irish legislation into their own hands, and to have a share also of the Imperial affairs of the country. Ireland would, he thought, accept such an arrangement as was proposed, and he believed if English members would place themselves in the position of the Irish people the justice of the scheme would be at once admitted (hear, hear, and oh). Everyone knew the prosperity which had existed in England, and it was nothing but independence and liberty which could bring about such a result (hear, hear). In the year 1800 the Irish Parliament was taken away, and this had formed a subject of a page in the history of England. Then came the French Revolution, and the spread of Democratic and Revolutionary principles. The Habeas Corpus Act was suspended in both countries. In England the storm passed over without any danger, but in Ireland then who sought the same ends (and it was said that discontent was fostered by the Government) were differently treated than English discontents. One hundred and thirty thousand British troops occupied Ireland at the time martial law was proclaimed; public meetings were dispersed by military force, and whilst the whole country was suffering under martial law, the Union was proclaimed. He was sorry to say that corruption of the grossest character largely prevailed; but yet, in spite of all that, when the proposal was first submitted to the Irish Parliament it was rejected. Next year it was brought on again, the troops still occupied the country. Thrice members for close boroughs retired, and their seats were filled by English officers of regiments quartered in Ireland to keep down the Irish, and who had nothing whatever to do with Ireland (hear, hear). All contemporary testimony concurred in this, that the most open bribery prevailed. Mr. Grattan said it, Lord Castlereagh stated that if half a million of money were wanted to carry the Union it should be used. The threat was pursued, offices were offered some, titles to others, and corruption to all (cheers). Lord Plunket said that Revolutionary France never equalled the crimes committed by England to carry the Union. For my part, said his lordship, I shall resist to the last gasp, and when I see my efforts are of no avail, then, like the father of Hannibal, I shall lead my children to the altar and make them swear eternal hatred to England (cheers). Mr. Saurin, afterwards Attorney General of Ireland, stated in the Irish House of Commons, that the Union was not binding. In consequence resistance was a duty, the time when it took place would be a matter of opportunity. Those utterances were still living in the hearts of the Irish people (hear). The Irish people never gave their willing assent to the Union. As the friend of order he was not satisfied with this discontent. He would rather that Government should rest on the willing assent of the people, and now there was an opportunity of obtaining the assent (hear, hear). As it was, the Government was supported by force. In weighing the desire of the people for restoration, they must ignore the passions and the prejudices of the nation, their attachments to old principles, their indignation at the fraud perpetrated on them, and the wrong done them in wrestling independent government from them. These were the forces at work which statesmen could not ignore. Returning to the year 1800, the hon. member said on the formation of Union, there was no change made in the English Parliament; One hundred Irish members walked over and took their seats in the English Parliament. That was all; and what was now wanted that these one hundred Irish members should be sent back again and attend to Irish business (hear, hear). The English Parliament requires no further change. He had been asked, "Are Irish members to vote on English questions?" and he replied "No." English Parliament could be summoned here session after session to discuss purely English affairs, and when the Queen wanted the opinion of the Parliament on Imperial matters, the Irish members could come over here. There was no difficulty in this. The English Parliament could manage English affairs as before the Union, but now the English Parliament undertook a duty it was unable to perform—viz., to manage the internal affairs of Ireland to the satisfaction of the Irish people. He did not wish to interfere with the rate of Ireland for Imperial purposes, providing always that Ireland had a voice in Imperial matters. He was asking only for a Constitutional Government, and the benefit of those free institutions which had made England great (cheers). If he succeeded in showing that Ireland had not a Constitutional Government, then he thought he could rely on the justice and generosity of the English Parliament and the Commons at large to give that to them. The definition of Constitutional Government was the control and administration of affairs by representatives of the people, who acted in harmony with the feelings and wishes of the people at large. Now, he asked, could representation be complete with 103 members, however desirous they might be to do their duty, and this House could not give sufficient time to the consideration of Irish affairs. The result was, that Ireland was deprived of Constitutional Government—that Government which was the inherent right of every Irishman. He denied that England and Ireland were so blended together that one Representative Chamber could admisister for both countries. Mr. Gladstone very forcibly admitted this in the speech delivered by him in 1866, when he said that there were many distinctions in the law, chracter, history, and religion of the two countries; and although there were many questions which might be administered in common, yet there were other questions in which English, Irish, or Scotch interests predominated over that which was the common interest. Irishmen felt that their interests did not blend with those of the rest of the United Kingdom. The Government of England was quite in harmony with English feeling. Right hon. gentlemen could not escape breathing the atmosphere of English feeling and legislation in harmony with English feeling. He asked for Ireland the same thing and nothing more (hear, hear). Could any hon. member say that Ireland was governed in accordance with Irish feeling? The Lord Lieutenant, the Chief Secretary, the chief of the Irish Constabulary—the army of Irish occupation—the chief of the Local Government Board—not one of them was an Irishman. All these important offices were filled by Englishmen or Scotchmen. Ireland had for seventy-three years been united with the richest and freest country in the world; but Ireland was one of the poorest countries in the world, and labored under a system of coercion more oppressive than any system in existence in any part of the civilized world. In 1800 the population of England was 9,000,000, in Ireland about 4's millions; but now England had increased in population to 22,000,000, but Ireland only to 5,000,000. In 1869 the incomes assessed to the income-tax in England amounted to £370,300,000; Scotland was assessed in £39,000,000, but Ireland was assessed only in 26,000,000. In England 850,000 persons were assessed to the Income Tax, but in Ireland only 32,000. Pitt once stated that Ireland was England's weakest point, and he said that Ireland was a greater source of weakness to the nation now than at any former period. He admitted that measures of conciliation had been passed, but the measures had not succeeded, and the Acts of Coercion had not stifled the dissatisfaction of the people in Ireland. Now, in the nineteenth century, they were ringing the curfew of the Norman Conqueror (cheers). Was the House satisfied with that. They might tell him, if they liked, that all this was necessary, but he did not believe it was, and even if it was it would be a most grievous condemnation on the Government of England that it had brought the country into the state to which it has to be governed by laws like those he had mentioned. He merely asked that Ireland should be allowed to manage her own affairs for seven years. Ireland could not manage them worse than they had been managed, and he thought they would manage them better (hear, hear). He might be told that he was ungrateful because the Land Act and the Church Act had been passed, but it was not a matter of gratitude. Who ever spoke of English people being grateful when good measures were passed? As to claims of individual gratitude, had the right hon. gentlemen, the late Prime Minister, passed any of his conciliatory measures because he was afraid of being turned out of office? The late Minister told them in reply to a question that it was since the American war the mind of this country had been aroused to Irish affairs. What had been granted, therefore, was not done as an act of justice, but was granted to the rebellion, which had been suppressed. That taught the Irish people that if they wanted to get redress, they must at all events, get up a little mock rebellion (cheers and laughter). Why was the request for self-government refused? Were they afraid the Irish Parliament would express dissatisfaction? How deep must be the dissatisfaction of the Irish nation if they feared them not (hear, hear). He for one did fear that result (cheers). The danger, he thought, was greater while Ireland had no Parliament to control her. The same system of government was adopted with success in America, in Germany, and in Switzerland, in Hungary, and in Austria. Did not Canada manage its own affairs, and did not the Cape of Good Hope manage its own affairs? Australia also managed its own affairs. For a few years Canada was torn by rebellion, and the leader of that rebellion came over to England and became a Minister of the Crown. In Australia, two men who had been driven from Ireland because they could not endure the system of government had become Prime Ministers, and did honor to the position (cheers). The fact that many of the bravest spirits of Ireland had been driven into exile had made him think if he could not devise a plan to prevent this. He did not hesitate to reason with the people and ask them to join him in coming peacefully and constitutionally to make a demand to the English Government that the Irish people were not satisfied with the way in which the Irish business was managed here, and they asked to be allowed to manage it for themselves. The dissatisfaction against the present system of government was general, and many of those who did not support the Home Rule movement were not satisfied with the present system. A large number of Conservative noblemen and gentlemen were in favor of self-government for Ireland. He believed that an Irish Parliament would be the best to guard against the approach of a demand for separation. Grattan had said that "The sea forbade Union, but the ocean forbade separation," and he asked that justice should be done to Ireland, so that she should be entrusted with the management of her own affairs. Let them look at the miserable Corporation system, unless a man lived in a house worth £10 a year he was debarred from a vote, while in Liverpool he could vote if he lived in a house, the rental for which was only £1 a year. Since the Union a reform had been made in the law of enfranchisement of the countries. The Irish would have a full share in the representation of the country, had the promises made to the nation been fulfilled. Give Ireland the advantage of the contract made, and the right to manage her own affairs, knowing that ages would pass before they wished to sever the connection between the two countries. It was with this conviction that he ventured to move the resolution which stood on the paper. The hon. and learned gentlemen resumed his seat amid loud cheers.

England's Royal Paupers.

The good Queen Victoria has come down on John Bull for the last little sum but one that she means to extract from his pocket until the Prince of Wales' creditors insist upon the debts due them being paid. That dear little Prince, Leopold—Victoria's youngest son—wants his pocket money, of course, as he has just turned 21 years of age; and as his mamma has only $1,925,000 per annum, exclusive of house rent, she can't spare him a cent. It is true that his father left $2,500,000 behind him thirteen years ago to accumulate for his younger children; but what is such a trifle as that, which, after all, at British rates, has just doubled itself by this time? So the poor Queen has to send a little message to the House of Commons, asking for a trifle for her youngest child but one, and the shabby, niggardly people have given him only $75,000 per annum. The Prince of Wales, poor fellow, gets only $200,000, with $50,000 extra for his wife. The Duke of Edinburgh $125,000, with $40,000 for his wife. The Princess Royal gets $40,000, and her three married sisters only $30,000 each; and the unfortunate Prince Arthur, who was of age thirteen years ago, had to put up with the same wretched sum of $75,000 that the ill-treated Leopold gets. The last and youngest of the Queen's children, Beatrice, will be married this year, and will get only the inadequate $30,000 allotted to her sisters, and after that John Bull will really have nothing to pay but the Prince of Wales' debts, until the majority of Prince Albert Victor, nearly eleven years hence. John Bull's royal family, therefore, cost him yearly as per invoice below:

One Queen	$1,925,000
One Princess Royal	40,000
Four minor Princesses, at $30,000 each	120,000
One Prince of Wales	200,000
One wife for the same	50,000
Three little Princelings, at $75,000 each	225,000
Total	$2,550,000

In addition he has the honor to pay a few millions of dollars for cousins, flunkeys and gold sticks in waiting. But, after all, he puts up with it patiently.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Late Westmeath Election.—At the Mullingar Quarter Sessions, a case came on for hearing in connection with the late election for the county Westmeath, which excited considerable interest in the county. It was an action brought by a local verse maker named William Pentland against Sir Richard Levinge, Bart., to recover £20 for writing ballads and newspaper squibs in his interest at the election. The plaintiff, who conducted his own case, gave a humorous account of his writings, and read a poem, of which the following verse about Lord Robert Montagu is a specimen:—

A mischievous Saxon is now on the scent,
To father his nest in the new Parliament;
But double-tongued Saxons will never get in,
If there's pluck in the country. Hurrah for Knockdin.

This doggrel composition was very extensively circulated throughout the country, as were several other ballads of a similar purport. When the election was over, the plaintiff wrote an article which was published in the *Westmeath Guardian*, lauding Sir Richard for his conduct during the election, and abusing the other candidates. This article was submitted to Sir Ricnard's agent, and published with his approval. Plaintiff also stated that he canvassed the town in his interest. He had no political principles and merely looked on an election from a financial point of view. After other evidences was given on both sides, the chairman suggested that Mr. Pentland get £4 for his services. This sum was then handed to him, and the process was nulled. Mr. Fair, solicitor, Athlone, appeared on behalf of Sir Richard.

General Henry C. Wayne of Savannah is said to be the coming man for Minister to Russia.

St. Gothard Tunnel.

The works on the Goschenen side of the tunnel have been advanced 82 metres during May, and on the Airolo side by about 45 metres; total, 127 metres. By the end of May, 1823, 40 metres altogether were accomplished, and on the 8th inst. 1840 metres. The progress at the Goschenen side was very satisfactory, considering the continuing hardness of the rock. In consequence of the accident, reported in our columns, by which several men were killed, the works were for a time almost interrupted, having a considerable influence on the advance of the work. An investigation has shown that the accident was due to the want of caution on the part of the unfortunate man. The three wounded are reported almost out of danger. On the Airolo side the works are much hindered by the great influx of water. The low result of last month is, however, also attributed to the sickness among the more skilled workmen, and to the extraordinary tenacity of the rock, which resists sometimes even dynamite. The hornblende and geniss formation encountered, though it was calculated that they would be met with, are not of great thickness, but they will be struck again. The results obtained during the last week of the month were somewhat better, and there is no reason for supposing that in Airolo also better progress will not soon be made. By the end of this month a sufficient number of the improved MacKean boring-machines, at present only partially employed, will be at the disposal, and they will then be exclusively employ-in the works of the tunnel.—*Swiss Times.*

Battle with a Rattlesnake.—We learn from a letter from Athens that a heart rending scene occurred in Clarke County, about eight miles from Athens recently. While Mr. A. M. Williamson was ploughing in his field he turned up a young tree that he had planted in the Fall. He stooped to pick it up, when he heard a singing noise under some brush in a corner of the fence. He pushed aside the brush and saw a huge rattlesnake. He jerked up a rail and commenced striking at the serpent. Unfortunately, however, he got too near the snake, which sprang at him and buried its fangs in the calf of his leg. Mr. Williams finally killed the venomous reptile. One of his employes reached him about that time and found his leg greatly swollen. He carried him home and gave him stimulants freely, but without avail. The sufferer died in a few minutes. Mr. Williamson was a Methodist minister and much esteemed in the community. The snake which caused Mr. Williamson's death was ten feet long, with eighteen rattles and a button.—*Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

Modest.—A young man, a member of an evangelical church, advertises in a local country paper for board in a pious family, where his Christian example would be considered a compensation.

Mrs. E. W. Stickney has been elected as a School Director in San Joaquin District, Sacramento Co.

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127 Montgomery Street
Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black-board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the Press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest, have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen separately.
Office, 127 Montgomery street, opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Office Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 5; in the evenings, 6 to 8.
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REMINISCENCES
OF A
Professional Reporter.

No. 4.

BY P. J. MALONE.

(Written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.)

IN THE COURTS.

A person can hardly be a frequent attendant at the law courts without witnessing some amusing incident. One or two such occur to me at present, some of which I saw and "part of which I was" an actor in. A few years ago I had occasion to report a case in the Probate Court of San Francisco in which several medical witnesses were called and examined as to the origin and results of *delirium tremens*. It was the case, I think, of the estate of Jerry M--ns. A noted toper of San Francisco, now deceased, who used to be generally known by the name of "Citizen Sam P—t," was counsel on one side of the case. The last medical witness called and examined was Dr. McM—n. P—t was examining him, and asked the Dr., who is somewhat of a wag—to "give his opinion, as a medical man, as to the cause and effect of delirium tremens." "Well," said the Dr., "my opinion is that the disorder in question is produced, not so much by excessive drinks, in the ordinary sense of the term, as by the continuous sipping and sipping of stimulants, morning, noon, and night."

Citizen Sam P—t immediately looked up at the judge, and said, with the utmost gravity, "*That's my case, your honor*;" meaning simply that he had no more witnesses to call—that his case was closed. The judge, jury, and the entire court were convulsed with laughter. The learned counsel was sadly puzzeled at this display of merriment on all sides, and looked around the court with a bewildered expression to see if he could discover its source. Failing in this he turned and appealed to C. McA. who sat by him. McA. explained to him the extrardinary confession he had made as to his dinking habits. And then "Sam" joined in the laugh as heartily as any of the listeners.

In another case in which I was professionally engaged a witness had been summoned to give evidence respecting circumstances under which a will had been made. He had travelled a considerable distance and had been detained some days in the city waiting for the case to be called. On taking the witness stand he declined to be sworn until his expenses—some seventy-five or a hundred dollars—had been paid. It was in vain he was assured by the parties conducting the case that his claim would be duly met—he insisted on the privilege to which witnesses are entitled, of receiving his fees and expenses before being sworn. "Can't you take my promise?" said a wealthy banker, one of the parties to the suit. "I will take your *check*," said the witness, perfectly unmoved. The details of his claim were then made out, handed in and examined; and after some little delay, a check was given to the witness for the amount—whereupon he was sworn.

"Now, sir," said the examining counsel, "will you tell the court and jury what you know about the circumstances under which this will was made?"

"I assure you," said the witness, "that I know nothing at all on the subject."

"You may get down sir," said the counsel, amidst a roar of laughter on all sides; and the witness, with his check in his pocket, left the stand.

Perhaps the most ridiculous *faux pas* that ever was made in taking testimony in a court of law I made myself. In 1864 I was engaged professionally to report the case of Clarke *vs.* Fremont in the 12th District Court in San Francisco, Judge O. C. Pratt presiding. The suit was one growing out of the Mariposa property. It seems that Fremont had promised to pay Clarke a large sum of money for the peaceable delivery of the possession of the realty together with some improvements in the way of machinery etc. thereon. Mark Brumagim—a banker of San Francisco, was on the stand testifying to some conversation he had with Fremont about the matter. And the question was asked him what reason, if any, Fremont had assigned for not giving Clarke his obligation for the amount promised. "Well," said Brumagim—"Fremont was engaged in large transactions at the time and was afraid if he gave Clarke his note that he would *put* it on the market." To "make security doubly sure," as lawyers sometimes will do, the same question was asked, only in a different shape, half-dozen times, and the same answer—"for fear he'd put it on the market," returned. A situation like this is one in which a witness generally becomes somewhat irritated answering the same question so often, and either raises or lowers his voice. The witness on this occasion dropped his voice to scarcely an audible whisper, in answering, and just at that moment a truck loaded with iron rolled by on the cobble stones in front of the court-room, which entirely drowned what he said, and I thought his answer was "for fear he'd *buck it off at monte*."

Now, you'll observe there is about the same number of words in "*put it on the market*," and in "*buck it off at monte*," and the sound—especially when uttered in an undertone—is pretty much alike. So I wrote it "buck it off at monte."

The case was an equity case—that is, a case tried before the court without a jury. And the Judge in this instance is one of the most dignified gentleman in the world—the very soul of propriety itself.

Saturdays are usually "law days" in the courts of San Francisco, and the court-rooms are generally full of lawyers on these days to hear decisions in cases in which they are interested.

Judge Pratt decided the case in favor of the plaintiff, Clarke, and cited the testimony on which he based that judgment from the reporter's notes—namely, that "Fremont had acknowledged to Brumagim that he was owing Clarke, and the reason why he didn't give his note for the amount was that he was afraid Clarke would "*buck it off at monte*." One must have been in that court-room to imagine the scene. Lawyers jolly—Pratt grave as an owl, and, Clarke, the plaintiff, "mad as a march hare." When we got out on the street I had to get out of the way of a "sharp stick" in the hands of the fellow whom I had made a gambler of whether he would or no.

The lawyers, however, insist to this day that the report wasn't a slander. I don't know about that myself; but I know it was a very ridiculous blunder. Such blunders, however, will happen with the best reporters. They more frequently arise from an error in hearing than in any other way.

Not long ago I heard of a blunder almost as ridiculous as the one just related, which happened in London. One of the reporters attached to the corps of Messrs. Gurney—the official reporters to the Government—was employed to take notes of the proceedings of a committee of the Houses of Parliament. It was on some matter concerning railways. A young sprig of the nobility—one of the "Lord Dundreary" sort—was testifying before the committee, in the course of which he said his father "*was a partner in the Low Moor Iron Works.*" The reporter got it that his father "was a *pauper* in the Low Moore *Workhouse*."

Equally as ridiculous, perhaps, was the mistake of a *Times* reporter who, in reporting a debate in the House of Lords, reported his Lordship, the Archbishop of Canterbury, as saying that Renan's Life of Jesus was "a *penitential* work," when what his Lordship did say was that it was "a *pestilential* work."

(To be Continued.)

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE balloon race on Sunday created quite a sensation. The balloons started off well together, but "Empyrean," managed by Mons. Buislay, struck a northerly current and sailed over the city, disappearing in the clouds over the Bay, while the "International," commanded by Mr. Martin of Sacramento, continued directly toward Oakland and made a safe landing near Mills' Seminary. The "Empyrean" took a circuitous route and landed near the town of Pacheco, Contra Costa county.

EX-HARBOR Master James S. Houseman had a difficulty with James Lane, in Bigley's shipyard on Spear street on Saturday afternoon, which resulted in Houseman getting a bullet in the arm. Lane was arrested for assault with a deadly weapon.

JENNY BONNET, a young French woman of dissolute habits, was a short time ago sent to jail for wearing male apparel, her defence being that she was a frog-catcher, and that her business was facilitated by the habiliments of the sterner sex. She has been arrested again for the same offense.

THE law library of the Supreme Court has been removed from Sacramento to this city, and the books are now being placed on shelves in a spacious room adjoining the Supreme Court, corner of Clay and Kearney streets.

THE schooners "Squibob," "Heckla" and "Madeline" have arrived with full cargoes of brick for the Palace Hotel, from Hunter & Shackleford's yard at Ravensford.

A TROUT two feet in length was caught in Laguna de la Merced, near the Ocean House, a few days since. This is one of the young trout with which the lake was stocked two years ago.

THE passenger depot of the Southern Pacific Railroad is being transferred to the corner of Fourth and Townsend streets.

THE U. S. Coast Survey have discovered a sunken rock near the middle Farallone, with 5½ fathoms of water over it at low tide.

SENATOR LAINE of San Jose was admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court on Saturday.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

THE bursting of a water-spout in the mountains near Eureka, Nev., last week, did considerable damage to that town, and resulted in much loss of life and destruction of property. The railroad track was swept away for a considerable distance, and the lower town flooded. The scenes there occuring are described as heart rending in the extreme. No such storm has been remembered as occuring for many years.

SORDO, the murderer of the Overend family near San Diego, has been captured.

FOUR children of John Dobles' family are down with smallpox at Gold Hill, Nevada.

THE *Times* is the name of a weekly paper just started at San Mateo by P. H. McGowan.

PEPER'S Opera House, Virginia, opens on Monday next, with Annette Ince as the star.

STEWART states positively that he is not a candidate for re-election to the Senate from Nevada.

A company with a capital of $30,000, for manufacturing boots and shoes, has been formed in Petaluma.

THE Hollister *Enterprise* says a son of James Lick is working on a farm near San Jose for $30 a month.

JOSEPH R. GREEN, for twenty years a resident of Mariposa county, was found dead in his bed on Saturday.

ABOUT $9,090 has been subscibed in Portland Oregon, toward building a bridge across the Willamette at that point.

THE Episcopal Sunday schools of Virginia, Gold Hill, Carson, Empire and Reno will picnic at the Bowers mansion August 5th.

A grand camp meeting will be held near Plymouth, Amador county, commencing on the 31st and continuing probably, two or three weeks.

A redwood tree was recently cut near Guerneville, Sonoma county, from which was sawed over fifty-two thousand feet of clear lumber.

WILLIAM ALBERS an old man living on a ranch twenty-five miles west of Red Bluff, committed suicide on Thursday last by shooting himself.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, July 30th.]

WHEAT—The receipts continue light, many farmers holding back, preferring to store inland; others are arranging to ship their crops upon their own account, will in part explain the light sales we have to record. Transactions for the week under review include 5,000 sks choice at $1 60 for new; 1,500 sks old for milling at $1 67½@1 70; 3,000 sks new, $1 70; 3,100 sks ditto, $1 60; 2,500 sks new, $1 55@1 57½; 2,500 sks fair quality for export at $1 50@1 55 ₰ ctl. The market closing weak, with a declining tendency. Liverpool quotations have declined materially; for average, 11s. 3d.@11s. 6d.@ 12s. 6d.

BARLEY—Eastern advices lead us to hope for a moderate demand for choice clean bright Brewing, and it is more than prob ble that a few thousand sacks will go forward per ship General McClellan, now on the berth. We note a sale of 700 sks prime new Brewing at $115; 500 sks bright new, $1 12½; 1,000 sks light bright, $1 07½ @1 10; 250 sks $6 06¼; 250 sks very dark at 97½c ₰ 100 lbs; 2,500 sks prime, $1 10@1 12½. Sales last evening of 1,040 sks bright Coast, $1 12; 500 do, $1 10.

OATS—The steamship Tartar for the Colonies carried 4,100 sks for Sydney and 988 sks for New Zealand. Sales include 5,000 ctls Oregon for export at $1 60; 1,000 sks, $1 55; 500 sks light Coast, $1 45; 1,500 sks fair to good in lots at $1 50@1 55; extra choice held at $1 60@1 55, with a light demand.

CORN—There is a light supply with limited offerings; the range of the market, $1 90@2 ₰ ctl.

RYE—The supply is quite liberal, with sales in lots of 2,000 sks at $1 22½@1 25 ₰ ctl. The receipts yesterday were 2,690 sks; market closing dull.

HAY—The receipts are very considerable, quite in excess of the current demand. Small cargo sales are how ever daily made at $9@14 ₰ ton.

COTTON—Advices from the interior valleys are exceedingly encouraging respecting the growing crops.

TALLOW—We note sales of 15,000 lbs crude, in lots at 7@7½c; refine is in demand at 9c.

POTATOES—the arrivals from Halfmoon Bay have been in excess of the demand, and prices have declined to $1 12½@1 20, Missions, 85c to $1 ₰ 100 lbs.

ONIONS—Are in excess of demand, and are selling rom 62½ to $1 per 100 lb.

HIDES—There continues a good demand for Dry at 18½c to 19½c; Murrain, 12c; Wet Salted, 8½c to 9c.

WOOL—The trade for the past week has been quite dull, and what little has been done refers chiefly to Oregon and Northern California. There is yet in market a few parcels of low grade California, but they are altogether neglected. Prices for Oregon and Humboldt remain at about last quotations, with no disposition to make large purchases. The steamer John L. Stephens from Oregon brings 925 bales. The range for Oregon fleece, 27@33c—say for Eastern Oregon, 27@28c; choice, 32@33; Humbold fleece, 29@31c; Nevada, 25@30. The Oregon crop is estimated to be one-fourth greater than that of 1873. Sales for the week, 250,000 lbs in the aggregate.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Fresh Roll Butter has advanced to 32@35c, and is firm at these figures. California keg and pickled Roll is in demand at advanced rates, say 30@ 32½c for pickled and 32½@35c for Roll. We have received 10 car loads of Butter from the Western States within the month, selling freely at 22½@27c, according to quality and condition. California Cheese is in good stock, selling at 12@14c. Receipts are quite free of Eastern, which have declined and are dull at 13@14c, Fresh California Eggs are firm at 30@32, and in demand. 5,000 dozen Oregon just received in good order; selling readily at 28c.

POULTRY—The supply is liberal, while the demand is light, and trade dull at our quotations, which are quite low. We quote Hens and Roosters, $6@7 50; Broilers, $2 50@4 50; tame Ducks, $5@6; tame Geese, $2@2 50 per pair; live Turkeys, 16@18 per lb. Hare, $2 50@3 per doz.

A CAR of the Union Pacific Railroad, attached to the regular passenger train, and having on board General Superintendant Clarke and General Freight Agent Vining of the Union Pacific, arrived on Tuesday evening.

ONE of those sinks of municipal iniquity, termed a cespool, located in Folsom street between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, is being cleared out. The residents skewer their noses and are grateful to the afternoon zephyrs for the absence of fever.

DEATHS.

MALONEY—In Folsom, July 18, James Maloney, a native of Ireland, aged 48 years.

McKEE—In Stockton, July 23, Norman, son of William F. and Mary L. McKee, aged 3 years.

DOHERTY—In this city, July 27, Catherine, wife of Daniel Doherty, a native of the Parish of Faughn, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 37 years. [Philadelphia papers please copy.]

McCABE—In this city, July 26, Anna, youngest child of Morris and Anne McCabe, aged 5 months and 20 days.

McMAHON—In this city, July 26, Bridget McMahon, a native of Ireland, aged 26 years.

DONNELLY—At American Flat, Nev., Eliza P Donnelly, aged 2 months and 9 days.

YOUNG—In San Pablo, Thomas Young, a native of County Cork, Ireland, aged 66 years.

FITZGERALD—In this city, July 26, Catherine, wife of Nicholas Fitzgerald, a native of Castlemartyn, County Cork, Ireland, aged 37 years.

BEAMISH—In this city, July 27, infant son of John and Mary Beamish, aged 1 day.

John D. Lost, San Francisco. H. S. Crocker, Sacramento

H. S. CROCKER & CO.

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A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.

Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.

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M. F. WALSH has to apologise to his numerous patrons that could not get waited on heretofore, that having enlarged his stock and premises, with extra salesmen he is now confident that the public will save time and money by purchasing at the WINDSOR BOOT and SHOE STORE,

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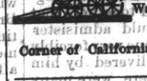

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